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BY JAMES G. HASSON.

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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

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CARL RIVINIUS

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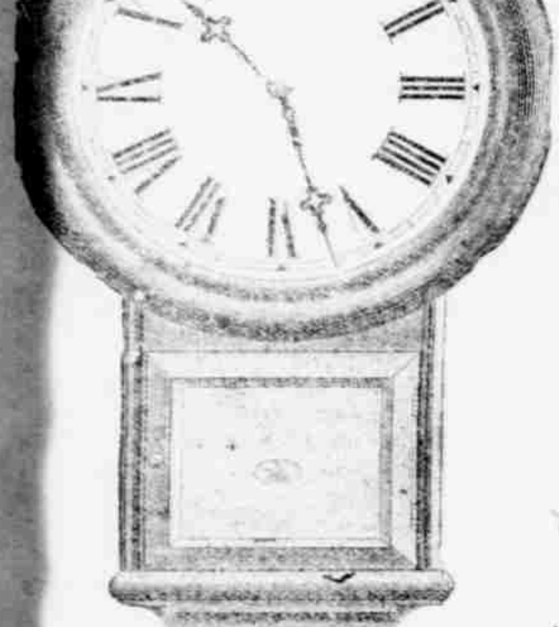

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the assignee of Edward McGlade will expose to public sale on the premises, on

FRIDAY, FEB. 26TH, 1892,

at 4 o'clock P. M., all the following described real estate of Edward McGlade, of the borough of Portage, in Cambria Co., to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Portage county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Beginning at corner of lot of Dr. J. Stricker, thence north one hundred feet to an alley; thence east 60 feet to corner of lot of Dr. J. Stricker; thence south 100 feet to place of beginning, being the same lot or piece of land the title to which became vested in Edward McGlade by deed of John Itel dated 13th of March, A. D. 1887, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 58, page 381, etc.; the said lot having thereon erected a large two story

Frame Weather-Boarded House!

60x45 feet, or thereabouts, used as a Store, Hotel and Dwelling House, and necessary Outbuildings.

Terms of Sale.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down; the balance of one third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale by said court; one third in six months and one-third in twelve months, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser, with satisfactory policy of fire insurance.

JOHN A. SCYLE,
Assignee of Edward McGlade.

Jan. 29 1892.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

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☞ Office in Opera House, Centre street.

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EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County for the year ending December 31, 1891:

Amount insured Dec. 31, 1890		$1,799 640,00	
Amount insured during year		306,245 00	
			$2,105,885.00
Deduct amount expired during year	$	259,834 00	
Deduct amount surrendered and cancelled		54,858.00	314,692 00
Amount insured Dec. 31, 1891			$1,791.193 00
Premium notes in force Dec. 31, 1890	$	172,155,00	
Amount taken during year		31 247 00	$ 203,402.00
Deduct amount expired during year	$	24,749 00	
Deduct amount surrendered and cancelled		6,168.00	30.917.00
Premium notes in force Dec. 31, 1891			$ 172,485 00
Number of policies issued during year			266
Number in force Dec. 31, 1891			1622
CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.			
Amount on hand at last settlement	$	623.92	
Cash for new insurance		1,073.41	
Cash for Assessment No. 11		5,326 91	$ 7,024.24
EXPENDITURE—LOSSES PAID.			
Albert Bostet	$	5.00	
Wm F. Carney		785 00	
J C Stineman		40.96	
Jno. D. Jones		1,000 00	
Jno. W. Miller		450 50	
Mary A. Doran		12.00	
Enterprise Lumber Company		12 00	
Other Expenses.—			
Secretary's fees		150 00	
Treasurer's salary		80 00	
Rent		40 00	
Agents' commission		190.50	
Premiums returned, Policies cancelled		79.41	
Printing, postage, stationary, etc		192.54	
Compensation Executive Committee		45.00	
Expenses adjusting losses		22.50	
Commission on Assessment No. 11		266 34	
Balance		3,643 43	$ 7,024.24

January 25, 1892.—The foregoing statement audited found correct and approved.

JNO. LLOYD,
JNO. J. EVANS,
C. T. ROBERTS,
Executive Committee.

Jan. 29, 1892 3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to us directed, we will expose to public sale at the Franklin House, in the borough of Chest Springs, on

SATURDAY, FEB. 27TH, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, Pennsylvania, about one mile from the borough of Chest Springs, adjoining lands of Jacob Huck, John Mennion, heirs of Paul Conrad, deceased, D. W. McConnell, E. F. McConnell and Joseph Adams, containing

64 ACRES,

more or less, and having thereon erected a LARGE PLANK "L" HOUSE with Porch, and hewed Log Barn, with Sheds Buggy Shed and other necessary Outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large orchard of young fruit trees bearing an abundance of pears, apples, cherries and plums. There are two never failing springs of water close to the buildings.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser and to bear interest from the confirmation of sale.

JOHN BARNET
AMANDA ADAMS,
Executors of Thomas W. Adams, deceased.
Chest Springs, Pa., January 8, 1892 3t.

A FIEND.

Once his cheeks with health were rosy
And he filled out all the clothes he
Ever wore in a full and ample style;
His remarks were bright and witty
To the chappies 'bout the city,
And his friends were greeted with a cheerful smile.
But now he's dull and dreary
And he looks both weak and weary,
He seldom smiles, they miss his little jokes;
Yet this haggard, hapless creature,
With death stamped on each feature,
Six packs of cigarettes a day he smokes

They have cost him many dollars,
Loosely set his clothes and collars,
His joints, they creak like hinges on a gate;
And his cigarettes seem bigger
Than his puny little figure—
Be warned, my youthful reader, of his fate;
For he cannot stop inhaling,
'Tis a bad and fatal failing:
"Old Nic" ('tis not old Nick who dwells below I mean),
When dressed in fancy papers
Cuts some very dangerous capers
And he lands you every time, does Nic O'Tine
—Ed Gardner, in Brooklyn Eagle.

DOING HIS DUTY.

What Seemed Certain Death Proved the Sailor's Salvation.

"Always do your duty, Tom, no matter how perilous or irksome it may be, and, as a general thing, you will come out all right and shipshape in the end."

Such was the parting advice of an old sailor to Thomas Brown, a boy of sixteen, who was about sailing away aboard the ship Dolphin, bound from New York to the East Indies.

Tom was deeply impressed by the words of his adviser. He bore them in mind, and, after the vessel sailed, was so prompt and cheerful in obeying orders that he became a favorite both with the foremast hands and the officers.

Sometimes the lad, set to scouring the decks, polishing the ring-bolts, or hoisting heavy casks out of the hold, would feel as if ready to drop with fatigue, but not a murmur would escape his lips. He was resolved to do his duty bravely, even though it should kill him.

Fortunately, it had a good effect upon him, enlarging his lungs and chest, making him broad in the shoulders and strong and muscular in the arms. Slender and rather delicate when he sailed, he was fast becoming "all right and shipshape," as his friend, the old sailor, had expressed it.

One day the vessel lay becalmed in the Indian ocean. The sun, partially veiled by a thin mist, looked like a red-hot copper ball. The air was stifling; the men breathed with difficulty. Suddenly the barometer began to fall with alarming rapidity. In the distance a hollow, humming noise was heard. Far away to windward was seen a long, broad patch of white water. A flock of sea birds, with unearthly screams, flew over the ship. They were frightened; they knew what was coming.

"Hands by the halyards! In with royals and to'-gallant sails! Stand by to clew up the fore and mizzen topsails and double reef the main!" screamed the captain, in a voice that made every man jump.

Ere the tars could obey, the storm, hissing, roaring and howling, driving the seas in great, white walls of foaming water and spray before it, came sweeping along with terrific velocity, not a mile to windward.

The active sailors clewed up and down as fast as they could; then aloft they went and laid out on the yards.

Scarcely were the fore and mizzen topsails rolled up, when, with tremendous fury, the gale struck the ship.

Down she went, almost on her beam-ends, tearing through the water, in which she was ingulfed to her waist. The canvas was jerked from under the men like a flash. Whipping about a moment, with the din of thunder, it was torn from the jackstays and sent whirling in shreds straight up into the black rack of the tempest.

Meanwhile ropes and sheets were slatting about all over the ship. The whistling shrouds bellied far inward; the cracking masts bent over like whalebones; the huge anchors quivered and reeled on the catheads.

Tom Brown, with another lad, was at the wheel, assisted by the second mate. The wheel was now like a living monster. It struggled to free itself from the grasp of the three sailors, who held and controlled it with difficulty.

Suddenly a snapping sound, louder than the other noises, was heard aloft. The weather main-to'-gallant sail-sheet had parted. The sail, flapping about, threatened to carry away the mast.

"Up there you go, Bill!" cried the captain to the lad next to Brown, "and cut that sail clear o' the jackstays!"

Bill turned pale and trembled, but did not move from the wheel.

"Oh, captain, nobody could go up there and live!" he gasped. "Don't make me go, sir!"

In fact, the task of cutting clear that slatting sail, with the mast reeling and jerking, threatening to give way every moment, must prove a perilous undertaking. A strong man could hardly keep himself from being thrown from the lofty spar, much less a boy.

"I tell you to go!" repeated the captain.

"I can't! I can't!" cried Bill, as white as a sheet. "Anything else I'll do, captain, but don't send me to my death!"

There was no time to lose. The skipper, glaring angrily at the speaker an instant, looked at Tom Brown.

"Go up there, Tom, and cut the sail clear!"

Tom also turned pale, but his eyes flashed and his clear, ringing voice was heard:

"Aye, aye, sir!"

Up the main shrouds he went—up higher and higher, determined to do his duty even to the death.

With difficulty he held to the shrouds. Several times his feet were jerked from under him, but he drew them back and kept bravely on.

He reached the top-gallant mast. The ship made a terrific plunge. Then she came up with a tremendous jerk.

The boy's feet again flew from under him. He was flung from the shrouds, but he just saved himself from falling by clutching the top-gallant halyards.

He threw himself back into the shrouds. He gained the top-gallant yard, and "laying" (going) out on the foot-rope, he clutched the yard with one hand and with the other seizing the sheath-knife in his belt he endeavored to cut the sail clear.

Wilder and more violently slatted the canvas every moment. Several times it struck him with tremendous force, when he only saved himself by clinging under it, with both arms, to the yard. The instant it flew back, affording him a chance to work with his knife, he was busy cutting at the strands. He almost cleared the sail from the spar when the ship plunged again, coming up the next moment with a jerk that made everything reel.

A crack like the report of a musket was heard and away went the top and top-gallant mast by the board, as the stays parted. Tom, when he felt the mast going, had thrown himself inboard, clutching two ratlines. By these he hung, falling, with the spar, into the sea. As yet uninjured, with the exception of a few slight bruises, the boy threw both arms around the spar, clinging firmly to it.

The ship, dashing on, was soon lost to his view in the dark rack, the mist and the spray of the storm. No boat could be lowered for him in such a gale. There he was, all alone, adrift on the stormy ocean.

The mad wind howled and shrieked in his ears, the sea and the spray flew around him, almost blinding and choking him. But he held to the spar until he felt his strength leaving him, when he lashed himself to the timber with some of the trailing ropes near him.

Hours passed. Night came, with the tempest still raging. Through all the darkness and the storm, the boy, now nearly senseless, was carried on, fast to the spar.

By dawn the violence of the gale had abated. The sky was clear, the tints of the rising sun were on the eastern wave.

Feebly Tom raised himself on the floating mast. Thank God! there was a sail, like a slender, white column, in the distance.

Was it his own vessel? He hoped so.

Up went his kerchief, waved about his head as a signal. The craft drew nearer, when he perceived it was not the Dolphin. Soon he was seen. The ship stood toward him, a boat was lowered, he was picked up and taken aboard. The hardships he had undergone had proven too much for him. He had kept up until the boat was near him: then he had fallen prone upon the mast, insensible. When he opened his eyes, he found himself in a snug berth, with an old man sitting near, by his side a lovely girl of thirteen.

"He has come to! Oh, papa, I am so glad!" cried the girl, clapping her hands.

Tom's story was soon told. He then learned that he was aboard the ship Trumpet, bound home from Calcutta to New York.

That same day the after part of the Dolphin's hull was discovered, bearing her name, proving that she had been lost not long after the boy fell overboard.

The crew, who were in her when she was wrecked, were never heard of. All had perished after she went to pieces. Had Tom been aboard of her then, he, too, would have found a watery grave. His courage in obeying orders—in mounting that perilous mast, to do his duty—had been his salvation. To use the homely words of his sailor adviser, he had "come out all right and shipshape in the end."

Not only had his life thus been saved, but a piece of rare, good fortune followed. The old man and little girl, who sat near him when he recovered his senses, were a wealthy oil merchant and his daughter. When the vessel arrived home, the child coaxed her father to take the lad into his employ.

In due time, by constant attention to his duties, he became head clerk, saved money and was finally made a partner in the firm of his benefactor. Soon after he married the merchant's daughter, who, on the night before their wedding, blushingly confessed to him that she had loved him ever since that memorable day when, picked up from the drifting spar, he was brought senseless aboard the ship Trumpet.—Rufus Hall, in N. Y. Ledger.

SHOE BUCKLES.

Their Great Size in the Last Century and Consequent Fall.

The manufacture of buckles contributed largely to the employment of Warwickshire and Staffordshire ingenuity during the last century. In 1781 all gentlemen of tone sported on their shoes a large square buckle plated with silver, and as the ladies soon adopted the reigning taste, "it was difficult," as Hutton, the historian of Birmingham, remarks, "to discover their beautiful little feet covered with an enormous shield of buckle, and men wondered to see the active motion under the massive load." The massive load soon after this became unsupportable for both sexes. Strings came into fashion, and consequently a large class of ingenious artisans were compelled to suffer the loss of their usual employment. In 1791 a deputation of master bucklemakers from the towns of Birmingham, Walsall and Wolverhampton obtained an audience of the prince of Wales, (afterward George IV.,) at Carlton house, where they presented a petition setting forth the distressed situation of thousands who had been engaged in the different departments of bucklemaking, consequent upon the fashion which was then so prevalent of wearing strings. The prince promised not only to wear buckles on his own shoes, but to order the members of his household to do the same. But the commands of royalty were nugatory when opposed to the mandates of fashion.—England in the Eighteenth Century.

A Novel Exhibition.

The mania for something new in the sporting line recently reached its climax in Berlin, where a prize fight took place between a man and a bear. The man was a professional boxer, lifter of heavy weights and an all round athlete. The bear was a tame one in one of the public gardens. When time was called the man squared away at bruin, who put up his dukes in good style, but evidently he didn't know what was coming, for his opponent gave him a blow that knocked him off his center. The suprised quadruped got up, and seeing the man before him, gave him a cuff which sent him to the carpet, then grabbed him by the slack of the trousers and was about to be rough with him, when the bear's trainer, who stood by, called him off, and the police, thinking the exhibition a demoralizing one, stopped the fight. The man was not seriously hurt.

JEALOUSY.

And, tell me not, as love is true,
Sweetheart, you have no other lover;
Since, nightly, when I come to woo,
I see him near you slyly hover.

When autumn fires blaze and flare,
Or when the summer moonlight's mellow,
He loves to linger near your chair;
He is a most persistent fellow!

And then a dreamy, tender look
Grows in your eyes—a mute confession:
Your head droops, pensive, o'er your book
I sigh, but leave you with discretion.

I know he comes to take my place:
I've stayed too late—a stupid blunder!
To greet his kiss you turn your face,
And I am jealous. Do you wonder?

There, do not pout and feign surprise,
Nor scoff at jealous lovers lightly.
'Tis sleep, enamored of your eyes,
Who wooes you, little sweetheart, nightly!
—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

HIS MOTHER.

A Devoted Son and a Sensible Sweetheart.

The cold-gray shadows of the wintry twilight had enveloped tree and meadow and sluggish forest streams in their uncertain mist, and factory chimneys flung their fiery banners of smoke against the leaden sky, a basso relievo that would have made Rembrandt himself rejoice, and the hum of never-ceasing machinery in the little town rose above the rush of the river, like the buzz of a gigantic insect.

Charles Emery, the day foreman in the rolling-mills, was just retiring to his home, having been relieved by John Elter, the night official, and as he walked along, his feet sounding crisply on the hard-frozen earth, he whistled softly to himself, as light-hearted as a bird.

"You're going with us to-night, Charley?" cried a gay voice, and two or three young men came by.

"Do you mean—?"

"I mean to the opera!"

For upon that especial evening there was to be an opera in the little town of Crystalton, a genuine New York company with a chorus, a full orchestra and all the paraphernalia of scenery and costume which provincial residents so seldom enjoy, and the younger population were on the qui vive of delighted expectation.

"I am going," said Mr. Emery, slowly, "but not with you!"

"But you will change your mind, though," said Harrison Vail, "when you hear that Kate Marcy is to be of the party. Kate Marcy and the Miss Hallowells and Fanny Hewitt. There are eight of us going. We've kept a seat on purpose for you."

"I have engaged myself to another lady," Emery replied, after a second or so of hesitation.

Vail laughed.

"Well, I'm sorry for it," said he, "but Miss Marcy is not a girl who need pine for a cavalier. We'll keep the seat for you until a quarter of eight, in case you should see fit to change your mind. Only let me give you a word of warning, old fellow! Kate Marcy is a high-spirited girl; it won't do to trifle too much with her!"

Charles Emery went on his way rather graver and more self-absorbed. He had asked his mother the day before to go to see "The Mascot," and his mother's eyes had brightened with genuine delight.

"Your father often used to take me, Charley," she said, "when we were young people and lived in New York. But it's twenty years and more since I have been to an opera. And if you're quite sure, dear that there is no young girl whom you would rather take—"

"As if any young girl in the world could be to me what my own darling little mother is!" replied Emery, smiling across the table to her.

"Then I shall be so delighted to go," said Mrs. Emery.

And her voice and eyes bore happy witness to the truth of her words.

But now that a regular party had been organized, and Kate Marcy had promised to join it, things looked very differently to the young man. For a moment he almost regretted that he had engaged himself to take his mother.

"She would be as well pleased with any concert," he said to himself, "and I should have the opportunity of sitting all the evening next to Kate Marcy. I'll ask her to let me off this time. She won't care."

When he went into the little sitting-room of their humble domain, and saw his mother, with her silver-gray hair rolled into puffs on either side of her almost unwrinkled brow, her best black silk donned, and the one opal brooch which she owned pinned into the white lace folds at her bosom, his heart misgave him.

"I have been trimming my bonnet over with some violet-velvet flowers," said she, smiling, "so as to do you no discredit, Charley; and I have a new pair of violet kid gloves. And now you must drink your tea. I've made some of your favorite cream biscuit, and the kettle is nearly at the boil. Oh, Charley, you'll laugh at me. I'm afraid, but I feel exactly like a little girl going to her first children's party. It's so seldom, you know, that a bit of pleasure comes in my way!"

And then Charles Emery made up his mind that his mother was more to him, in her helpless old age and sweet, affectionate dependence, than any blooming damsel whose eyes shone like stars and whose cheeks rivaled the September peach.

"Going with some one else!" said Kate Marcy, rather surprised and not exactly pleased.

She was a tall, beautiful maiden, the belle of Crystalton, and rather an heiress in her own right, with all the rest. She certainly liked Charles Emery, and she rather surmised that he liked her also. And when she had been studying up her toilet for the opera, she had selected a blue dress, with blue corn flowers for her hair and ornaments of turquoise, because she had once heard Mr. Emery say that blue was his favorite color.

"Going with some one else?" she repeated. "Well, of course he has a right to suit himself."

And she kept within her own soul the fevered fire of girlish resentment, the gnawing pangs of jealousy that disturbed her all the while that she was sitting waiting for the great green curtain to be drawn up.

Until, of a sudden, there was a slight bustle on the row of seats beyond, and Mr. Emery entered with his mother.

And then Kate's overgloomed face grew bright again. She drew a long breath of relief and turned to the stage; it was as if the myriad gas lights had all of a sudden been turned up; as if all the mimic world of the opera house had grown radiant.

Never was voice sweeter in her ears than the somewhat thin and exhausted warble of Mlle. Rosalie de Vigne, the prima donna; never did scenery glow with such natural tints or footlights shine more softly. Kate Marcy declared that the opera was "perfection!"

"Yes, but," said pert little Nina Cummings, "do look at Charley Emery, with that little old woman! Why couldn't he have come to sit with us!"

Kate bit her lip. In the crowd now surging out of the aisles of the little opera house she could scarcely venture to express her entire opinion; but she said, in a low, earnest tone:

"I don't know what you think of it, Nina, but I, for my part, respect Mr. Emery a thousand times more for his politeness to his mother."

And, almost at the same second, she found herself looking directly into Charles Emery's eyes.

For a moment only. The crowd separated them, almost ere they could recognize one another; but Kate felt sure—and her cheek glowed vivid scarlet at the certainty—that he had heard her words.

"Charley," said little Mrs. Emery, looking in her son's face, as they emerged into the veil of softly-falling snow, which seemed to enwrap the whole outer world in dim, dazzling mystery, "who was that girl?"

"What girl, mother?" with a little pardonable hypocrisy.

"The one, Charley, with the big blue eyes, and the sweet face, wrapped in a white, fleecy sort of hood—the one who said she respected you?"

"It was Kate Marcy, mother."

"She has a face like an angel," said Mrs. Emery, softly.

The next day the foreman of the rolling-mills went boldly to the old Marcy homestead, whose red-brick gables, sheeted over with ivy, rose up out of the leafless elms and beeches, just beyond the noise and stir of busy Crystalton.

"Miss Marcy," he declared, "without intending to be an eavesdropper, I heard what you said last night."

"It was not meant for your ears, Mr. Emery," said Kate, coloring a soft rosy pink.

"But," he pursued, looking her full in the face, "I cannot be satisfied with mere cold respect, Miss Marcy. I want a warmer, tenderer feeling toward myself. If you could teach yourself to *love* me—"

The dimples came out around Kate Marcy's coral-red lips, wreathing her smile in wondrous beauty.

"The lesson is already learned, Mr. Emery," said she. "I *do* love you. I have loved you for a long time."

And the foreman of the rolling-mills went home, envying neither king nor prince that day.

"But I never should have loved you so dearly," his young wife told him afterward, "if you hadn't been so good to that dear little mother of yours. In my eyes you never looked half so handsome as when you stood bending over her gray head, in the crowded hall of the opera house that night."

"You see," said Emery, laughing at her enthusiasm, "I agreed with the hero of the old Scotch ballad:

"'Sweethearts I may get many a one,
But of mithers ne'er another.'"

—Amy Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.

THE MANUFACTURE OF MEAT.

Excessive Fatness in the Meat Product of the United States.

Meat is a manufactured product for which a large amount of raw material is required. The manufacture of meat is a process of transforming the vegetable protein, fats, and carbohydrates of grass and grain into the animal protein and fat of beef, pork and mutton. The same principle applies in the production of milk, eggs and other animal foods. In the most economical feeding of animals it takes a number of pounds of hay or corn to make a pound of beef or pork. In other words, let the farmer make animal protein and fat from vegetable materials in the best way he can, and still he must consume a large quantity of soil product to produce a small amount of animal food. Hence animal foods are costlier than vegetable. This is the simple explanation of the fact that in most parts of the world meat is the food of only the well to do while the poor live almost entirely on vegetable food. Thus ordinary people in Europe eat but little meat, and in India and China they have none at all. It is hard enough for them to get the nutriment they need in vegetable forms. Meats they cannot afford.

But meat making in the United States to-day is far more wasteful than it need be, on account of the excessive fatness of our meats. This comes about very naturally. We have a great excess of soil product in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi and on the ranches of the west. At present the pork maker and the ranchmen convert a large portion of this into very fat meat. The pork producers of the great corn growing states select the breeds of swine which, as they say, "will take the most corn to market," and have thus got into the way of growing animals that are little else than masses of fat. The beef-growers of the western ranches, and those in the east as well, produce excessively fat meat. Part of the fat is trimmed out of the meat by the butcher, part is left on our plates at the table to go to the soap man or garbage barrel, and part is eaten. Unfortunately very many of us eat much more than fat, both in meat and butter, than is needed for nourishment, and thus do injury to our health.—Century.

Ready-Made Clothes.

In spite of the marked improvement in the method of cutting ready-made clothes, men above six feet in height still find it exceedingly difficult to be fitted in made-up garments. There are plenty of coats and trousers for men with abnormal abdomens, but very few coats and trousers for men with unusually long legs and arms. The shirtmakers pay no heed to any measurement save that of the neck, and the six-footer whose neck measurement is below sixteen inches finds the sleeves of the ready-made shirt nearly half way to his elbows. Shoemakers do better. A man wearing a shoe anywhere below eleven may be fitted at almost any price. The cheapest shoes, though running as high as twelve, are nearly all too broad for slender feet.

WE'LL POP SOME CORN.

How the north wind whistles
Down the valley white!
John, go get the popper;
We'll pop some corn to-night
The coals are all aglowing,
Plump candles flash in the light,
John, go get the popper;
We'll pop some corn to-night.

It's just the night for laughter,
It's just the night for fun;
We'll outroar old Boreas,
For we are five to one.
Come, Bess, help with the shelling,
Nell, get a basin bright,
And John, come, shake the popper;
We'll pop some corn to-night

The giddy corn is dancing
And jumping all about;
Be careful, John, be careful,
Or it will all hop out.
And turn to crisp unless you
Shake with all your might;
So shake the popper lively,
While we pop the corn to-night.
—Persis E. Darrow, in Good Housekeeping.

RACING WITH A TIGER.

A Bicyclist's Desperate Ride for Life in India.

I was always very fond of bicycling, and, from the time when I was a small boy, and labored for hours with a boneshaker, to the days when I became the proud possessor of one of the first bicycles ever manufactured, I reveled in the enchanting pastime, spending hours which should have been otherwise occupied on the back of my iron horse, thus putting my physical powers a long way ahead of my mental. In fact, I hated the sight of a book, and was never happy unless scouring the country on my bicycle. My father was a doctor in a little Kentish village, and, having a large family, he was thankful indeed when, at the age of nineteen, a commission was obtained for me by a wealthy friend in a regiment about to sail for India.

A grand new bicycle was my father's parting present to me, and great was my delight at finding that another young "sub" in my regiment was also a bicyclist. In these days when the "iron wheel" has so many votaries this may seem nothing strange, but to realize my surprise and pleasure you must remember that a bicycle was then a comparative curiosity and a bicyclist a person to be stared at and admired or otherwise. Our bicycles were, I believe, the first ever seen in India, and as we rode together into town some days after our arrival one would have thought it was the triumphal entry of some eastern potentate.

I could fill a book with the curious incidents and accidents which befell us in going "up country." Our regiment was always on the move, and parties of one kind or other were very frequent on our bicycling excursions.

One evening after mess Fred and I drew up and signed articles to ride a ten-mile race.

There was a grand native road within a short distance of our camp running away for ten miles as flat as a drawing board. It lay through the open plain, and then a deserted track was reached, becoming wilder as the road proceeded, and finally swallowing it up in an impenetrable jungle. Bent had found a circular path around some native huts a short way from the station, measuring about six laps to the mile, and there he prepared himself for the coming struggle.

After a week of such training as would make a modern athlete's hair stand on end—meat almost raw, chopped very finely; little drinks of neat brandy, etc.—we considered ourselves fit for the contest; and the adventure I am about to relate occurred the evening before the eventful day. I was just starting for a last ride over my favorite course, when an officer stopped me and said:

"Have you heard of the tiger, Harvie?"

"No," I answered.

"The natives have just brought word that a large tiger is marked down in the jungle about ten miles from here; so don't go too far this evening."

"All right," I laughed. "I think a tiger would find it a difficult matter to catch me—my training would tell on him."

I had not seen any large wild beasts as yet, and my notion of a tiger was a thin, sleepy-looking animal, as I had once seen in a traveling menagerie. Away I rode, my comrade's caution forgotten before I had gone a mile.

I started at a good pace, but not racing, as I intended to do all I knew coming home. In about an hour I reached my usual halting-place, ten miles from the camp; but this being the last night of my training, I made up my mind to ride another couple of miles, and then do the whole distance back at my best pace.

I rode on, and in another ten minutes found myself in the jungle.

Now for the race home.

Dismounting, I oiled my machine, tightened up every screw, and then sat down on a bowlder to rest and enjoy the prospect. A beautiful scene it was, too!

Above me rose the grand mountains, their snowy tops blushing crimson in the setting sun, here a waterfall, like a thread of gold and silver, washing down the mountain side, and twining in and out among the masses of trees and rocks; there a glimpse of fairyland through a jungle vista.

A post, or "tank," as they are called, surrounded by dense foliage, festooned by parasitical climbing plants, glowing with flowers of every imaginable hue; humming birds, like fiery gems, flashed hither and thither, darting in and out among the trees. On the "tank" floated water fowl of every kind, and the banks were alive with gorgeous birds, their plumage rivaling the flowers in brilliancy and variety of coloring. But now the shadows were deepening, the crimson on the mountain tops had disappeared, and cold snow began to look gray and ghostly. A flying fox went rustling past me, and I hastily prepared to mount; for there is scarcely any twilight in India, and I knew it would soon be dark.

As I rose my eye encountered something which made me start and nearly drop my bicycle.

There, not forty yards off, was a tiger. I knew the animal well enough; but how different he looked from the lean, half-starved little beast I had seen at home. He had just come into the open space from a dense jungle-break, and sat there washing his face and purring in a contented sort of way, like a huge cat.

Was I frightened? Not an atom; I had my bicycle and a start of forty yards, so if I could not beat him it was a pity.

He had not seen me yet, and I stood for another minute admiring the handsome creature and then quietly mounted (the tiger was directly on my right, while the road stretched straight away in front of me). The noise I made roused him; he looked up, and then, after deliberately stretching himself, came leaping with long, graceful bounds over the rank grass and rocks which separated him from the road. He did not seem a bit angry, but evidently wished to get a nearer view of such an extraordinary object.

Forty yards, however, I thought was quite near enough for safety. The tiger was in the road behind me now; so I pulled myself together and began to quicken my pace.

Would he stop disgusted after the first hundred yards, and give up the chase, or would he stick to it? I quite hoped he would follow me, and already pictured in my mind the graphic description I would write home of my race with a tiger.

Little did I think what a terrible race it was going to be. I looked behind me. By Jove! he was "sticking to it." I could not judge the distance; but at any rate I was no further from him than when we started. Now for a spurt! I rode the next half mile as hard as I could, but on again looking round found I had not gained a yard.

The tiger was on my track, moving with a long, swinging trot, and going quite as quickly as I was.

For the first time I began to feel anxious and thought uneasily of the ten long miles which separated me from safety.

However, it was no good thinking now; it was my muscle and iron steed against the brute. I could only do my best and trust in Providence.

Now there was no doubt about the tiger's intention: his blood was up, and on he came, occasionally giving vent to a roar which made the ground tremble. Another mile had been traversed and the tiger was slowly but surely closing up.

I dashed my pouch to the ground, hoping it would stop him for a few seconds; but he kept steadily on, and I felt it was then grim earnest.

I calculated we must be about seven miles from camp now, and before I could ride another four my pursuer, I knew, must reach me. Oh, the agony of those minutes, which seemed to me like long hours.

Another mile passed, then another. I could hear him behind me now—pad, pad, pad, quicker and quicker, louder and louder. I turned in my saddle for a moment, and saw there were not twenty yards separating us! How enormous the brute looked, and how terrible! His huge tongue hung out, and the only sound he made was a continued hoarse growl of rage, while his eyes seemed to literally flash fire.

It was like some awful nightmare, and with a shudder I bent down over the handles and flew on.

As I now sit quietly in my chair writing, I find it hard to analyze the crowd of memories that went crowding through my brain during that fearful ride. I saw long-forgotten events in which I had taken part rise up distinctly before me; and, while every muscle was racked with my terrible exertion, my mind was clear, and my life seemed to pass before me like one long panorama.

On, on, on: the slightest slip, I knew, would be fatal; a nut or pin, a screw giving, and I should be hurled to instant death.

Human strength would not stand much more; the prolonged strain had told upon me, and I felt it would soon be over. My breath came in thick sobs, a mist gathered before my eyes—I was stopping: my legs refused to move, and a thousand fiends seemed to be flitting about me, holding me back, back; a weight like lead was on my chest; I was choking; I was dying. Then a few moments, which seemed a lifetime, and then—crash—with a roar like thunder the tiger was on me, and I was crushed to the ground.

Then I heard shots fired, a babel of men's voices, and all was blank.

* * * * * * *

After many days of unconsciousness and raging fever reason gradually returned and I learned the particulars of my deliverance.

A party of officers had started with a shikaree (or native hunter) to a trap which had been prepared for the tiger. A goat was tethered on the outskirts of the jungle, and the sportsmen had started to take up positions in the trees near to wait for their game, which the bleat of the goat, in the stillness of the night, would speedily have attracted.

They were talking of our coming bicycle race as they went along, and expected every moment to meet me on my return journey. As they passed a clump of bushes I came in sight, about a quarter of a mile in front of them, whirling along in a cloud of dust, which hid my terrible pursuer. They soon, however, saw my awful danger. The huge brute, mad with rage, hurled itself upon me just as we reached them.

My friends stood almost petrified with terror and did not dare to fire; but the shikaree, a man of iron nerve, and accustomed to face such a danger of all kinds in the hunting field, sprang quickly to within a yard of the tiger, and, putting his rifle almost to the animal's ear, fired twice and blew his brains out, just in time to save my life. I was drawn from the palpitating body of my dead enemy, everyone present believing it was all up with me.

Making a litter of boughs they carried me into the camp, where I lay for many weeks lingering between life and death.—Chicago Journal.

The American Seaman

In the United States navy the relations between seaman and officer have in them some touches of democracy. The clean, civil, sober, capable seaman is treated with a high degree of consideration, and by the system of marks that prevail in the service he obtains frequent leave and is certain of promotion. Within twenty-five years there has been a vast improvement in the conduct of seamen, and Jack ashore is now not always bent on a debauch. An old naval story illustrates how he was. Peterson, able seaman, had obtained leave, and the officer gave him a parting admonition to keep sober and return on time. Peterson heard it all in respectful silence, and then touching his hat says: "Please, sir, then, why should I go ashore?"

Cambria Freeman.
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 12, 1892.

THE War Department reports that there are 8,567,250 men in the United States who are available for military duty.

SENATOR PROCTOR has introduced a bill to carry out the policy begun by him as secretary of war to enlist Indians in the army as a part of its regular force.

FITZSIMMONS, the Pittsburg murderer, who was arrested in New Orleans, cut his throat with a pen knife Thursday morning and died in a few hours. He was buried in New Orleans.

ALL the indictments against editors of New York papers for publishing accounts of electrocutions have been dismissed, as the statute under which they had been brought has been repealed.

THE American Wool and cotton Reporter, of Boston Thursday printed a petition to Congress by leading woolen manufacturers, representing the Wool Consumers' Association, in support of the Spinger free wool bill.

IN succession to influenza a new epidemic, seemingly of poisonous origin, prevails at Vienna, Austria. Its symp are fever, acute colic and the ejection of blood. Physicians variously attribute it to the effect of the influenza and to the use of bad drinking water.

FORTY-EIGHT contract laborers were debarred from landing at Ellis Island, New York harbor last week and they will be sent back. The total number returned during the week was 124. Most of them were emigrants bound for the Pennsylvania coal mines.

ADJUTANT GENERAL WILLIAM MCCLELLAND died at the Harrisburg Hospital at 4:15 o'clock Sunday afternoon. He had been suffering for months from malignant ulceration of the stomach and cancer of the liver. An operation was performed late Saturday night.

SIR MORRELL MCKENZIE, the eminent physician, died unexpectedly at London last week. Dr. McKenzie was the Queen's medical advisor and had been knighted for his services. One of the most famous cases he dealt with was that of the Emperor Frederick, of Germany.

THE Supreme Court of the District of Columbia denied the writ of mandamus in the celebrated silver brick case to compel the Secretary of the Treasury to coin into silver dollars all silver bullion presented at United States mints. The decision is construed by those interested to be a blow against free coinage of silver.

AT a meeting of the Iowa Democratic State Central committee on Friday, the question of the candidacy of Governor Boies was discussed, and it was formally decided to push him for first place on the ticket. A large delegation will be at the Chicago convention to boom his candidacy.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON, accompanied by Hon. MacKenzie Bowell and Hon. George E. Foster, of Ottawa, Canada, are in Washington, D. C., to discuss formally with Mr. Blaine and his colleagues whether a basis can be arrived at for negotiating a treaty to place on a more satisfactory and mutually advantageous footing the commercial relations of the two countries.

ON Wednesday President Harrison sent to the Senate for confirmation the nomination of Joseph Buffington, of Kittanning, as United States District Judge for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Judge Buffington is not yet 40 years of age and has never held office. He is a Republican in politics and has the reputation of being an able lawyer.

AT a conference of the committee appointed to revise the tax laws of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg last week, Mr. Rhone, speaking for the Grangers, said the real estate in the state was valued at $2,000,000,000 and paid $37,000,000, while personal property had a value of $3,000,000,000 and paid only $5,000,000. This discrimination against real estate owners should be removed.

THE retirement of Blaine from the field of Presidential aspirants in the Republican field will let the bars down for any number of smaller lights but President Harrison's grip on the office holders will likely be too strong a force to be overcome at this late day. It will be a great relief to the Federal office holders in Pennsylvania now that Blaine is out of the way, to be allowed to shout for Harrison.

THE Billion Dollar Congress, says the York *Gazette*, overwhelmingly Republican, was not only a disgrace. It was a crime. It squandered the money of the people with a recklessness that was wanton and wicked. It reveled in subsidies, it wallowed in jobs, it made the paid agents of fraudulent pension hunters its brothers. No wonder then was it that the people united in one universal voice of indignant protest, and when election day came in 1890 set the visible seal of their bitter and decisive disapprobation by unseating nearly all that extravagant Congress.

The tariff, the Force bill and the Billion Dollar Congress gave the present Congress to the Democrats. Therefore, their duty is plain. They must honestly attempt, at least, to reform the tariff; they must permit no sign of bayonets at the ballot and they must make no Billion Dollar record.

GOVERNOR PATTISON has issued the following proclamation:

Whereas, Information has been brought to the attention of the Executive, that the famine now prevailing among the peasantry of Russia is so widespread as to embrace fourteen great provinces, with a population of from twenty million to twenty-five million of people, multitudes of whom must perish unless promptly relieved;

And Whereas, It has been finally determined that the Congress of the United States is not prepared to appropriate money for the transportation of supplies, so that the question of relief is left to the generous impulses of the people of the different states;

And Whereas, The people of Pennsylvania, in their recent experience of a great local calamity, were the subjects of generous philanthropy from every quarter of the civilized world.

And Whereas, During the year just closed they have been blessed with abundance and prosperity;

Now Therefore, I, Robert E. Pattison, Governor of said Commonwealth, in answer to the appeal from the organized agency for relief to the sufferers in Russia, do hereby issue this, my proclamation, recommending to the citizens of Pennsylvania a prompt response to this appeal and generous contributions for the cause in which it is put forth.

And I do further request and direct all citizens, societies, committees and agencies desiring to aid in this work to put themselves in communication with the Russian Famine Relief Committee of the United States, at No. 732 Fourteenth Street, Washington, D. C., which is acting in full harmony with the Red Cross Association, and which associations have arranged for the prompt and expeditious transportation to the afflicted districts of Russia, and for the systematic and judicious distribution among the sufferers, of all grain and other supplies which may be received.

AT last Mr. Blaine, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has made an authoritative announcement that he is not a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency. He gives no reasons, and offers no regrets for the awkward position in which his abrupt retirement leaves some of his friends who are so far committed to Blaine that they have not hesitated to condemn Harrison.

The public will put one of two constructions on the letter to Mr. Clarkson. Some will think that Mr. Blaine has consulted his physical condition; others will think that having squeezed the political orange of all its juiciness and thus demonstrated the preference of his party he has thrown the worthless remainder to his chief, doubting the election of another Republican President.

But the letter is final; there is no doubt of that. It takes Mr. Blaine out of the political calculation, and, probably with the end of the Harrison Administration, out of public life. His admirers will lament; but the great mass of the American people will rest satisfied. His letter and his example make an excellent model for Senator Hill to imitate. If he would briefly and bravely take himself out of a hopeless race it would wonderfully simplify the fight which Mr. Blaine foresees over the industrial and financial policies of the Government. Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland stand for something the people can understand.

THERE is a great deal of difference, says the Harrisburg *Patriot* between a standing army and a permanent navy in the United States. We have to defend no territory that we acquired by conquest; other nations have. Therefore we need no standing army while other nations do need one. We are not likely to be invaded overland; other nations are. We must have ships to protect our seaports. It is nonsensical at present to talk about a fleet of merchant ships to protect them. Such ships could not be made ready in time to protect seaport cities against foreign navies that are always ready.

Besides, we must protect ourselves abroad. In 1831-32 we were compelled to do so against Naples; in 1853 Captain Ingraham found it necessary to protect American citizens in the Mediterranean; the same thing was necessary in 1854; the difficulty with Paraguay was adjusted by the navy. The Malay were also made to suffer for aggressions, and the most brilliant of all was the affair with Tripoli. We must have a navy, but we can get along with our present standing army, especially as we have 100,000 trained soldiers who can be put in the field at once to repel invasion.

CONGRESS on Monday, after a long debate, adopted a resolution directing the Committee on appropriations to investigate the expenditures made in preparation for the World's Fair. There was little difference of opinion as to the advisibility of an investigation, but there was a dispute between the Appropriations Committee and the World's Fair Committee as to which should conduct it. The appropriations Committee finally won. During the debate it was frequently asserted that the commission in charge of the preparations for the fair have been guilty of extravagance, especially in the matter of salaries for officers.

IN the contested Congressional election case in the Twenty-fourth district this state between Stewart, Republican, and Craig, Democrat, the House Committee last week decided in favor of Craig, by a vote of 10 to 3. Two Republican members of the committee, Haugen, of Wisconsin and Doan, of Ohio, voted with the Democrats for the ousting of Stewart.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND will celebrate Washington's birthday by delivering an address before the University of Michigan. He has been tendered a public reception by the people of Detroit on the day following.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 5th, 1892. Secretary Blaine and Mr. Harrison have, according to current gossip, patched up their recent very serious differences and renewed the compact concerning the Republican nomination, i. e., that the name of only one of them should be presented to the Minneapolis convention. Mr. Harrison took the first step towards making friends when he learned from a mutual friend that Mr. Blaine had said that whatever his personal preferences might be, he was perfectly satisfied that it would kill him to go through another campaign as a Presidential candidate; he knew that believing this Mr. Blaine would not be a candidate, and he wished to make friends, even if it was necessary to swallow a little of his dignity to do so, before the wily man from Maine should take up some other candidate.

The manly denial of Senator Voorhees, corroborated by the Republican Senators from Pennsylvania, was not needed to convince anyone of the untruthfulness of the silly statement alleging that a bargain had been made between the Indiana and Pennsylvaia Senators to exchange votes against the confirmation of Judge Dallas of Pennsylvania, for votes against the confirmation of Judge Woods of Indiana. The Indiana Senators opposed the confirmation of Woods because they believed him unfit for a judicial position, and not because he was a Republican, and all of them favored the confirmation of Judge Dallas, not because he is a Democrat, but because of his fitness for the position.

Ex-President Cleveland passed through Washington this week, en route to New York. His train only stopped for a few minutes, and he did not leave his car.

In answer to a resolution of the House asking for information Mr. Wanamaker has submitted his estimate of the probable deficit in the postal revenues for the fiscal year beginning the first of next July, should letter postage be reduced to one cent and postal cards to one half cent each. He says the deficit would be $25,000,000, but admits that the probable increase in the number of letters would reduce that amount considerably. Not a few of the longest-headed Democrats in the House are of the opinion that it would be good politics as well as an act of justice to grant the people this boon, which was promised by the last Republican National convention, but refused by the Republican Congress, which spent all of its time legislating for the favored classes.

Representative McCreary, of Kentucky, is entitled to the thanks of the people for introducing the amendment to the House rules, which was promptly adopted by the House, which compels the several committees having them in charge to report all of the general appropriation bills fo the House within eighty days after the committees are announced at the long session, and forty days after the beginning of the short session. This makes it certain that the appropriation bills will all be reported by the middle of March, which will give the House plenty of time to carefully consider each and every item in every one of them.

The House Committee on Ways and Means has, in pursuance of its adopted policy of reporting a number of separate tariff bills, referred the subjects of binding twine, cotton ties, salt, lumber, wool and tin-plate to sub-committees, with instructions to prepare and report to the full committee bills dealing with each of the articles mentioned at as early a date as possible. As soon as the bills are approved by the Democrats of the full committee, they will be, one at a time, reported to the House.

Representative Enloe's bill to repeal the ocean mail subsidy act of the last Congress, will be favorably reported to the House in a few days, the Democratic members of the postoffice committee having by a unanimous vote so decided.

The House Judiciary committee has decided to favorably report a very important bill, that providing that a corporation shall be held to be a citizen for all judicial purposes of the state in which it may carry on its business. The big corporations will oppose this measure.

Now that the House has adopted its rules some of those who have had so much to say about its doing nothing will probably soon be complaining of its doing entirely too much. As a matter of fact, the members of the House have done a great deal of hard work, necessarily of a preliminary nature, studying up the various appropriation bills, etc. No actual legislation of importance could take place until the rules were adopted.

The Democratic caucus called for to-night to consider the silver question will not be held, it being deemed best not to hold it at present.

M.

Thousands of Cattle Dying.

BOISE, IDAHO., Feb. 9.—Another heavy snow storm is prevailing throughout the mountainous regions of Southern Idaho to the great discouragement of stockmen, who had hoped for an early spring. The present fall of snow will amount to a good 6 inches, making it impossible for starving cattle and horses to uncover the scant feed. Stockmen say to-day that there is absolutely no hope for stock upon the ranges. Thousands of animals are already dead, and efforts to save the remaining thousands will be abandoned. In some of the valleys farmers have been short of feed and have been compelled to turn the poorest of their cattle adrift, to starve or to be retaken. Every rancher who comes to Boise reports having taken up a number of horses and cattle.

Scores of complaints regarding starving animals have been made to stock Inspector Clark, but he cannot attend to half the poor brutes. The stallions owned by stockmen are a source of great trouble. They seem to go mad with hunger, and run amuck among the herds and droves, tearing with their teeth and striking with their forefeet. The present winter has never been equaled in Idaho.

A Pittsburg Suicide.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 7.—While the family of Charles Samuel, an English ironworker, living on Thirty-eight street, was at church this morning, his son, Edward, aged twenty-two years, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. The young man has been suffering with rheumatic troubles for years and yesterday the family physician told his mother that the disease was incurable. The young man overheard the conversation and concluded to end his misery at once. When he shot himself there was no one present but his ten year-old nephew, who ran to the church and notified the family. When they reached home the young man was dead.

A Mayor on Trial.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 9.—The trial of James G. Wyman, mayor of Allegheny City, was begun in the criminal court in Pittsburg yesterday. The trial will last several days, and it is expected that it will be one of the most sensational in the history of this country. Ex-Mayor Richard Pearson, of Allegheny City, will be tried for embezzlement when Mayor Wyman's case is finished.

A Hotel Holocaust.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—A disaster appalling in horror, occurred in this city early this morning. Hotel Royal, that well-known landmark, which has stood fo more than a quarter of a century at the southeast corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street, was burned to the ground and a large number of people were burned, suffocated or crushed in the ruins.

At the time of the disaster there were nearly 150 guests in the hotel. The hotel employees all told number fifty-five. Of this number of people five have thus far been found dead, six are in the hospital and sixty-three have been reported alive. One hundred are still missing. The number dead will probably not exceed, at a later estimate, thirty persons.

The scenes were heart-rending and appalled even the firemen and policemen, who are used to terrible scenes. Soon after the fire broke out ambulences arrived from the various hospitals. Many physicians, whose residences are in the neighborhood, were quickly on the scene and did all they could to relieve the injured.

Nearly every one of the 124 rooms, which the hotel has on its five floors, were occupied last night by guests, many of them transient. In fact all the rooms, seve four, had been taken at one o'clock this morning when Richard Meares, the proprietor, went to bed. When the flames burst forth from some unknown cause, near the elevator shaft, the entire building was instantly enveloped in flames.

In five minutes after the alarm was given the street below was packed with a crowd, screaming advice that was not heard. The flames seemed to break out of the whole roof at once and their glare lighted the street like day.

There were one or two frantic persons at every window in the house. They held out their hands appealingly. They leaned out and over the sills clutching at the air. Here and there was a cool one, probably a dozen all told. They knew enough to use the rope escapes that were in some of the rooms and they clambered out and slid down them. Here and there a man or a woman leaped up on a window sill and stood a moment and then sprang wildly off. The fate of those who jumped could be seen by those who clung to their places in the windows and it made some of them hesitate to follow. Some who leaped escaped unhurt.

The World for 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its ready humanity, comprehension and persistence."—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

The *World* intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, the *World* will be foremost in his support. *The next President must be a Democrat.*

But while doing this the *World* will give its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. The *World never colors news; it photographs events.*

The *World* is now printing an average of over 330,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper ever printed.

The *World* is recognized as distinctively the newspaper of the people. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service.

The *World* puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveler of mysteries, the detecter and terror of crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the people, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, the *World* wishes its mul tude of readers a happy new year, and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

Blaine Not a Candidate.

The following letter of James G. Blaine was made public on Monday night:

To Hon. J. S. Clarkson Chairman of the Republican National Committee.

MY DEAR SIR: I am not a candidate for the Presidency, and my name will not go before the Republican National convention for the nomination.

I make this announcement in due season. To those who have tendered me their support, I owe sincere thanks and am most grateful for their confidence. They will, I am sure, make earnest efforts in the approaching contest, which is rendered specially important by reason of the industrial and financial policies of the government being at stake.

The popular decision on these issues is of great moment and will be of far-reaching consequence.

Very sincerely yours,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

Cost of the New Polls.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 6.—To-night the State Department clerks mailed to the County Commissioners throughout the State the instructions of the board appointed to decide on the style of apparatus to be used under the operations of the new Australian ballot law. The circular gives full details, so the County Commissioners can make no mistake in placing their orders for the necessary apparatus. The limit of cost on the booth is fixed at $4.75 for the original compartment; guard rail, $4.80; ballot boxes $3.

The transcribing clerks inserted the word "not" in the clause requiring each voter's name to be checked, thus undoing what the framers of the bill intended.

Banker Dill Free.

The jury in the case of Banker Dill at Clearfield yesterday rendered a verdict of not guilty, but pay the costs, by direction of the judge. Mr. Dill took the stand and showed how he had used the money taken from the Houtzdale bank in saving the credit of the First National Bank of Clearfield. Upon motion of his attorney Dill was then discharged in the other penning suits for embezzlement. By this decision Houtzdale can hold Clearfield good for over $80,000 which will give the depositors there about thirty-five per cent. more, or seventy-five per cent. in all, while the Clearfield depositors will get that much less.

An Engine Blown Up.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8.—When half way between Wayne Junction and Nicetown, on the Boundbrook track of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, at 10:15 o'clock to-night engine 180, while pushing freight train 504 up a steep grade, blew up with terrific force, killing three men and injuring four others, two of whom will probably die.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Thieves tortured Slavonski nearly to death at Michigan City, Ind., in order to extract money from him.

—Miners in New South Wales were fined from $5 to $25 for failing to give forty-eight hours' notice before going on strike.

—Grip has attacked the horses of Unity township, Westmoreland county. Several of the animals have died, and many more are sick.

—Cumberland county poor directors will be arraigned this week for neglect of duty in leaving little Joe Diller, a bound-out boy, to be flogged to death.

—Edward Stenbendort, an aged New York miser bequeathed his hoardings of $15,000 to Mrs. Mary Kuehne, an old scrub woman. She at one time did him a kindness.

—John Labuda, the Polander who shot and killed Stephen Kupkash at Duryea, last December in a drunken row, was found guilty of murder in the second degree on Saturday at Wilkesbarre, after a three days' trial.

—John R. Monahan, a telegraph operator of Youngwood, fell on the ice on Sunday and was probably fatally injured. He lay unconscious for 24 hours. A year ago he was struck by a train and lay between life and death for a week.

—Joseph Keiper, eight years old, one of four boys who broke through the Lehigh river ice at White Haven, Pa., on Saturday, went under the ice and was drowned while his frantic mother stood on the bank unable to save him. William Hughes saved the other three boys with difficulty.

—A bill has been deposited in the English house of commons authorizing the construction of a new underground electric railroad from Waterloo station, under the river Thames, to the Baker street station. The total length is three miles, and the line will cost £900,000, of which the tunneling will swallow up £438,435.

—H. E. Hart and his wife Margaret, of Allegheny, were arrested on Saturday night for passing counterfeit money. A search of their home disclosed a number of broken plaster of paris moulds, and when Mrs. Harris was searched a spurious coin was found in her shoe. The couple will be held for further investigation. The police believe they have made an important capture.

—The first consignment of peaches from Cape Colony was sold at London last week. A box containing 36 of the finest fruit was sold at £1, or over 50 cents per peach, and the total sale realized about 18 pence per peach. The fruit was brought from Africa in a cool room. Each peach was wrapped in cotton wool. The peaches in one case, placed in a refrigerating room for experimental purposes, were all spoiled.

—Although France loses less through emigration than any other European country, and 64 per cent. of those who emigrate return within ten years to remain permanently, yet the number of the French people steadily decreases. In 1890 there were recorded 838,059 births, against 876,505 deaths, a balance of 38,446 on the wrong side. Enforced military service and harsh marriage laws are no doubt responsible for this grave state of affairs.

—A silversmith of Monterey, Mexico, is at work upon a piece of silver which, when completed, will be an exact reproduction of the agricultural building now being built on the grounds at Jackson park, in Chicago. It will be eight feet wide, will contain a quantity of silver valued as bullion at $10,000, and when finished will be valued at $20,000. Lieutenant Baker, the special commissioner for the World's Fair at Mexico, says that it will be one of the most beautiful objects which will be sent to the exposition.

"NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME!
They said I was consumptive, sent me to Florida, told me to keep quiet, no excitement, and no tennis. Just think of it. One day I found a little book called 'Guide to Health,' by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound conquers all those weaknesses and ailments so prevalent with the sex, and restores perfect health.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 88-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the store room of W. A. B. Little, in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 5TH, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of B. P. Anderson, T. L. Parish, Joseph F. Durbin, Susan Gallagher, heirs of Joseph O'Brien, deceased, William Lilly and Lemon & Bailey, containing

275 ACRES!

more or less, about **100 Acres of which are Cleared**, and having thereon erected a large two-storied

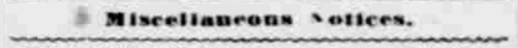
FRAME HOUSE

and large **Frame Barn** and the necessary **Outbuildings**, all in good repair. There is a large quantity of **Pine Hemlock, and various kinds of Hard-wood Timber** on this property and it is underlaid with **Valuable Seams of Coal.** The timber on said land and the coal in and under the same, together with the usual mining rights and privileges, will be offered for sale separate from the surface, and will be sold separately if a better price can be obtained in that way than by offering the entire land with the coal and timber together.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and one third in two years after confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

M. D. KITTELL,
Trustee to sell the real estate of Francis Gallagher, deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 12 1892.



JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,
43 & 45 Walker St. NEW YORK.
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,
Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

Miscellaneous Notices.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS, Ebensburg, Pa. oct30

"You pay us a visit. The visit will pay you."
THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG.
"The Early Bird Catches the Worm."
THE EARLY BIRD WILL GET THE
BARGAINS in HOUSEKEEPING GOODS
Our Carpet and Upholstery Department is always congested with the big rush of March and April; to avoid this and to induce people to buy early, we offer
Special INDUCEMENTS during FEBRUARY
—IN—
CARPETS, CURTAINS AND UPHOLSTERY,
TABLE LINENS, BEDDING, SHEETING, BLANKETS, ETC.
IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME TO THE CITY.
If you are unable to come,
WE INVITE YOUR CORRESPONDENCE.
CAMPBELL & DICK,
81, 83, 85, 87, 89 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG.
"You pay us a visit. The visit will pay you."

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
-96-ly

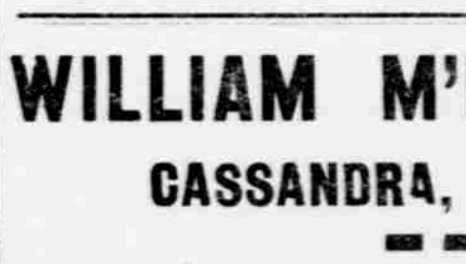
J. D. LUCAS & CO.,
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to sell nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash price. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered, which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.

Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are
Yours Respectfully,
J. D. LUCAS & CO.,
Opposite Cambria House, EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,
—DEALERS IN—
General .·. Merchandise,
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, CAMBRIA CO., PA.



FARQUHAR VIBRATING SEPARATOR.
Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of Engines - Hay - Bailers - Threshers, SAW MILLS, and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.
WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP
Are showing some Handsome Styles in
LIGHT :: OVERCOATS
IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT
$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.
M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S
POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.
New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.
JAMES QUINN.

BALTZELLS'.

Of the many carpet creation fair samples of them all will b found in our Carpet Departmen To start the season we have r ceived a few pieces of Axminste of Royal beauty and the first e er shown in the city. The usu price for this King of Carpets i all large cities is $2.50 a yard but we have decided upon $1. In richest shades of Cream Whi Old Rose, Wood Browns, Gra etc.

Just arrived yesterday thi patterns of Axminster Velvet beautiful as a dream of Ede and only $1.25 a yard, usu price $1.75. Also four pattern of lovely extra Velvet at sam price.

Our showings in Moquettes and Velvets will be larger this yea than ever, and special care ha been taken in selection. The are arriving daily and being mark ed at $1 15 to $1.50 a yard. A perfect fantasy in flowers. In Body Brussels there are a few pieces left suitable for any room or purpose that have been re duced from $1.00 to 74c. Two pieces in Wood Browns, medium figures in contrasting shades are handsome for parlor uses. Oth er styles at $1.00 and $1.25 are in Unique Patterns, of all desir able shades, but showing a tend ency to darker hues, very desira ble. In Tapestries, the styles of last year have been renewed in every variety of colorings and special values. Last year $1.00; this year 85c.

Just arriving a large stock of Lowell Extra Super Ingrain. Will go at 85c.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

B. & B.
Where Dollars Go Farthest.

That's what we're all looking for. It's glimpse of human nature—showing the selfish side of it. We all want the best of the bargain, or at least the best obtainable.

Here are about half a dozen specials that it will pay you this week to write our *MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT* and inquire about.

There are hundreds of others in the stores equally as good. We're making it more to your interest every day to trade with us.

Lot 44-inch Cashmere Serges in various widths of black and gray stripes, 25c., were 50c.

The line of 46-inch Colored Cashmeres at 50c., largely increased this week by addition of many new colors. The finest 50c. Cashmeres ever brought here.

38-inch All-Wool Beige in Gray and Brown Mixtures 50c.

50-inch Black Mohair Brilliantine for house and street costumes, 50c. a yard; value, $1.00.

40-inch All-Wool Plaids at 60c.; usually 85c. Choice colorings.

46-inch Camel's Hair in all choice plain colors, 75c.; would be excellent value even at $1.25.

40-inch Fancy Bedford Cords in new Spring colorings, 75c.

Finest Qualities All-Wool French Challies 30 inches wide, 50c. and 60c.

ANDERSON GINGHAMS.

Write for samples, prices or other information pertaining to "what to wear and where to get it at the lowest prices."

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

SPECIAL TRIAL LIST.

List of causes set down for trial at a special term of court to be held beginning Monday, February 22, 1892.

Shaffer & Son ... vs. Hettrick.
Barnes ... vs. Carroll.
Bowman ... vs. Barnhart.
Flock & Grant ... vs. Troxell.
Murdock & Bro. ... vs. McKelvey.
Myers et al ... vs. Chestnutwood et al.
Chestnutwood ... vs. Patton.
Oaks ... vs. Betts.
St. Ios ... vs. Gillieger.
Leahey ... vs. Fitch.
Cole ... vs. Urewell.
Pringle ... vs. Bender.
Crouse ... vs. Dunphy.
Bedrick ... vs. Hauk.
Hetter ... vs. Le bey.
Erile & Co. ... vs. Walters.
Sooderham ... vs. Cramer Garnishee.
Kirkpatrick ... vs. Same.
Weakland ... vs. Same.
Gill ... vs. Johnstown Lumber Company.
Fowler & Umbarn ... vs. Creswell.
Wrigle ... vs. Potts.
Gill ... vs. P. & C. Gates.
Byers & Kirk ... vs. Strayer.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office, Jan. 29, 1892.

FARM FOR RENT.—The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.
JAMES NOON.
Feb. 27, 1891.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Joseph J. Trexler, late of Clearfield township, in the county of Cambria, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES F. TREXLER,
CELESTINE J. [illegible],
Executors of the estate of Jos. J. Trexler, deceased.
Clearfield township, January 29, 1892.-6t.

HOTEL LE GRANDE, H. J. SCHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and wines and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa. or
LUKE RODGERS,
Loretto, Pa.
December 12, 1890.

Cambria Freeman

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 12, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Sunday is Valentine day.

—Election day Tuesday the 16th.

—Elect good men for borough and township officers.

—Editor Kilduff of the Gallitzin *Vindicator*, was here on Monday.

—A sleighing party from Carrolltown visited Ebensburg on Saturday.

—The ground hog like other weather prophets is a little off this year.

—Mr. A. C. Buck, of Gallitzin, was a visitor to our town on Friday last.

—A good supervisor is worth more to the people than a smart Congressman.

—H. H. Myers, Esq., on Wednesday left on a trip to Philadelphia and New York.

—Mr. Benjamin Wirtner, of Carrolltown, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. M. D. Witt, of Ashville, was among the visitors to Ebensburg on Friday last.

—A large gray fox dropped before the unerring aim of Clark Creery on Friday last.

—Mr. Patrick Owens, of Munster township, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mrs. R. L. Johnston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Philip McDonald, in Altoona.

—Mr. Leonard Hartman, one of Hastings' enterprising and popular citizens, was here on Monday.

—Mr. G. A. Yost, of Carroll township, was among the many visitors here on Wednesday.

—The Pawling boiler works at Tyrone were destroyed on Sunday night by an incendiary fire.

—Mrs. L. H. Lambert, of Johnstown, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James M. Shumaker, in this place.

—Mr. George Dick, son of T. W. Dick, Esq., of this place, has been appointed a postal clerk at Helena, Mon.

—Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., who was confined to his house with illness for several days, is able to be out again.

—Mr. Robert McBreen is tending bar at the Cambria House in place of John Finn, who has removed to Johnstown.

—Rev. George Hill, of this place, will preach his farewell sermon at the Congregational church on Sunday next.

—Ex-County Commissioner James Costlow, of Adams township, spent a few hours in town on business on Wednesday.

—Mr. M. D. Bearer, Deputy County Treasurer, who was laid up several days with the grip, is able to be about again.

—Messrs. Henry Funk and C. H. Barker, both of this place, during last week added each a fox scalp to their hunting trophies.

—Bernard Kelly, of Blacklick township, died on Saturday last, aged 82 years. His remains were interred at Belsano on Monday.

—George W. Mullen, of Altoona, temporarily insane from grip, attempted suicide unsuccessfully on Sunday by taking laudanum.

—Mr. William Garman has sold his property in the West ward to William H. Williams, the consideration being the sum of $500.

—County Superintendent Leech last week purchased a house on Sample street from Hon. A. A. Barker, the consideration being $2,500.

—Mrs. Sarah Mulherron, of Lilly, died at her home in that place on Monday. Her remains were taken to Hollidaysburg for interment.

—The *American School Board Journal* for February has among a number of others, a portrait of School Superintendent Leech, of this county.

—Ex-Senator Harry A. Boggs, formerly of Johnstown, but for several years a resident of Illinois, is reported to be seriously ill at his home in that state.

—Mrs. Mary Gardner, the oldest woman in Westmoreland county, died at her home at Whitney on Sunday night. She was attacked by the grip a week ago.

—The Blair and Cambria Lumber Company, of Altoona, has made assignment to A. D. Hicks. The liabilities are about $20,000, with like amount of assets.

—The Somerset *Democrat*, estimates that about 4,000 tons of hay have been shipped from that county during the past year at an average price of about $9.00.

—A brown steer strayed from Messrs Simon & Co., at Gallitzin and is in the woods between that place and Loretto. A suitable reward will be offered for its return.

—The Hemlock Lumber Association of Northern Pennsylvania met at Williamsport on Friday and advanced the price of hemlock stock, all grades, 50 cents a thousand.

—Elmer Steele, the Westmoreland county barn-burner, was sentenced on Monday at Greensburg by Judge Doty to ten years and eight months in the penitentiary.

—Lynn A. Brua, a merchant of Hollidaysburg, is out for the Republican nomination for state senate in this district, against his townsman, Hon. John A. Lemon, the present senator.

—Stella Reese, aged 12 years, died at Lancaster on Friday from trichina, contracted by eating raw pork. This is the second death in the Reese family from the same disease.

—Hon. W. Horace Rose, mayor of Johnstown, accompanied by his wife and daughter, are in Florida in the hope of bettering the health of Mayor Rose, who has been ill for some time.

—Mr. Thomas Doran, of Summerhill township, while tying down a spring pole on a wagon load of hay was thrown to the ground the other day and had one of his hands badly hurt.

—Emanuel Young, a well-known citizen of Johnstown, who for years had been at the head of Wood, Morrell & Co.'s meat market in that city, died on Friday last, aged sixty-six years.

—J. D. Hicks, Esq., of Altoona, who was defeated by Edward Scull for the Republican nomination for congress in this district two years ago, has announced himself as a candidate this year.

—A meeting of the Democratic voters of the borough of Ebensburg will be held in the council room on Saturday evening next at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of placing in nomination a borough ticket.

—John H. Carpenter, son of Joshua Carpenter, of Johnstown, has recently been promoted to the position of yard and trainmaster of the Southwestern and Central railway, with headquarters at Columbia, Georgia.

—A large iron shaft for a steam shovel was taken through here on Wednesday to replace one that was broken on one of the steam shovels working on the new railroad in Carroll township. The shaft weighed 4,200 pounds.

—Among the live stock burned in the barn of Mr. John Thomas, in Cambria township, on Thursday of last week, were two two-year-old colts, ten head of cattle, two calves and twenty-four head of sheep. The fire is supposed to have originated from sneak thieves who were plundering the granary.

—The electric light for our streets is expected to be turned on in the early part of next week.

—Three Reade township hunters, Domer McCartney, B. F. Myers and Herman Gilmore, succeeded in killing an old bear and two cubs near the Green Springs, over the line in Blair county, on Thursday of last week.

—Rev. Father Bush, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, Altoona, formerly of Loretto, was presented with a handsome gold headed cane on last Sunday afternoon by a committee representing St. John's Literary and Benevolent Society.

—Residents of Union county have contributed sixty-four bushels of wheat to the famine-stricken people in Russia. If every county in the United States would do this it would send over two hundred thousand sacks of flour to the sufferers.

—Cora, wife of George Frey, both of Newville, Cumberland county, who in September last threw vitrol into her husband's face while asleep, has been convicted. The trial lasted two days and was very sensational. Sentence was suspended.

—At a meeting of the Democratic county committee of Jefferson county held at Brookville last week, the delegates to the state covention were instructed "to use all honorable means to bring about the nomination of Grover Cleveland for President."

—Twenty-two acres of land are needed to sustain a man on flesh meat; while the same amount of land under wheat feeds 42 people; under oats, 83 people; under potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176 people, and under the plantain, or bread fruit tree, over 6,000 people.

—On Thursday of last week a little four-year-old son of Martin Stutzman, a farmer residing on Benshoff hill, near Johnstown, got his hand cut in a feed cutter and had four fingers so badly mangled that they were amputated by the doctor who was called to attend him.

—Thieves broke into the postoffice at Webster, Westmoreland county, last Tuesday night and stole a large number of letters, and those they did not take they tore up and scattered about the floor. There is no clue. It is not known how much money if any, they contained.

—George Houp, a brakeman on the Tyrone Division, while coupling cars in the Osceola yard was struck by a locomotive and thrown on the track on Wednesday morning and had his left arm cut off and received other injuries which will in all probability prove fatal.

—The firm of William McKillip & Co., composed of William McKillip, W. S. Holsinger, and T. C. Cunningham, who were in the mercantile business at Cassandra, this county has made an assignment to Mr. Mr. Edwin R. Baldridge, of Hollidaysburg, for the benefit of its creditors.

—Thomas Jones, aged nineteen years, was struck and killed by an engine near Kittanning Point on Thursday of last week. He was walking on the track and in attempting to get out of the way of the locomotive was struck on the head. His remains were sent to Trenton, N. J.

—On Sunday last, in St. John's Catholic church, Altoona, the bans of marriage were published for the first time between H. A. McPike, of the Altoona *Times*, and Miss Rose Dougherty, of New Haven, Connecticut, a niece of the late 'Squire O'Friel, of Loretto, and a very amiable lady.

—The Conemaugh Valley Memorial Hospital, built at Johnstown as an enduring monument of the great calamity that befell that city, was dedicated on Thursday of last week. The hospital was built with funds contributed by the charitable people of the world for the relief of the Johnstown flood sufferers.

—Messrs. William Snyder and Ed Luther, of this place, have discoved a vein of lead ore about five miles from Ebensburg, and which they have high hopes of turning into a veritable bonanza. When they come to organize a stock company we expect to get in on the ground floor along with the rest of their friends.

—After raiding a disreputable house in Altoona on Tuesday night and capturing James Barnes and William Thompson, colored, and an unknown white man, officers secured stolen goods valued at $1,100. A wagon was required to haul the goods to police headquarters. The men belong to a gang that has been operating in that city for months.

—George Baughman, who on the 14th of December last, while out hunting near Frugality, accidentally shot himself in the arm, and who, it was feared at the time, would lose the injured member as a result of the accident, was discharged from the Altoona hospital on Tuesday, having entirely recovered and having the full use of his arm.

—Mr. C. A. Farbaugh, the well-known brewer of Carrolltown, was here on a business visit on Monday. Part of his business was the transfer of three wagons loaded with beer kegs from this place, where they had arrived by rail, to his brewery in Carrolltown. They will be used in supplying his customers with his celebrated brand of beer.

—"A Mercer woman, whom a local paper speaks of as a 'prominent lady' has invented a new mouse trap. She went to sleep the other night, with her chewing gum in her mouth, a mouse took a fancy to the gum, her jaws closed and there was one mouse less in the world. She now goes to bed regularly with her gum in her mouth and the local paper says it 'works like a charm.'"

—While hunting on Thursday morning of last week Allen Troxell, aged 16, of Reade township, accidentally shot himself in the left leg. His foot catching on a root, he was tripped and in falling the gun was discharged, and the entire load of 128 shot lodged in his left leg. His home is about two miles from Glasgow and he is a son of Mr. George W. Troxell, one of the township's leading citizens.

—Ex-policeman William F. Horner's house, Oak street, Seventh ward, was robbed on Monday night of $15 in money and a lot of silverware. A man who had been working at the Seventh Ward Hospital boarded there, and was supposed to have considerable money. This is supposed to be the game sought for, but the thieves failed to get what they were after.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mr. John Finn, of Ebensburg, was in this city on Saturday completing arrangements to take charge of the Johnston House at Walnut Grove. Mr. Finn, for a number of years, has been connected with the Cambria House at Ebensburg, and has considerable hotel experience. He will keep a good house and will no doubt receive a fair share of public patronage.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Republican aspirants in Indiana county are required to pay the following amounts before they will be considered candidates: President judge, $100; congress, $65; state senate, $50; assembly, $40; register and recorder, $40; treasurer, $40; sheriff, $40; prothonotary, $40; county commissioner, $30; district attorney, $25; county auditor, $10; coroner, $5; county surveyor, $15, national delegate, $10; state delegate, $5.

—For some time large quantities of "mountain dew" have been illicitly manufactured in Laurel Hill, Westmoreland county. Some weeks ago a party of United States officers went into the country, and after much difficulty captured a number of the distillers, as well as large amount of whiskey and a number of stills. It is said that the next place to be visited is a point in Cambria county near the Indiana line.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—The Cambria House, one of the old landmarks of Ebensburg, has been purchased by Mr. T. H. Heist, who intends tearing down the old building and erecting a new hotel with all the modern conveniences. The improvements will not be commenced, however, until a year from the 1st of April next, as the present landlord, Mr. John Bender, has a lease of the premises lasting until that time.

—Altoona is said to be pretty well supplied with counterfeit money, the counterfeits being of the denomination of $5 of the legal tender notes. They are a very poor imitation of the genuine, but large numbers of them were worked off, and it will not be long until some of them reach the country adjacent. Two Altoona banks, it is said, recently took them in without detecting the fraud. The police and detectives are working on the case, but so far have met with no success.

—We are acquainted, says an exchange, with quite a number of persons who "get more papers than they can read now," and do not want a county paper—as long as they can borrow it from a neighbor. These fellows always take a "family journal" published in New York or somewhere containing thrilling or blood-curdling romance, such as make youth despise home and yearn for the day when they can break from home restraint and go out into the far west and become "bad men" and die with their boots on.

—There are a good many men, peaceable citizens, who are under the impression that they are not obliged to help an officer if he need assistance to make an arrest. This is a grave error. If an officer calls on a citizen for aid in making an arrest or otherwise performing his duty and the citizen refuses to do so, he can be convicted of misdemeanor and be sentenced to imprisonment not exceeding one year, and pay a fine not exceeding $100 or both, according to the circumstances under which the arrest was made. Don't misunderstand the law.

—Two peddlers from Altoona were here on Tuesday and had a search warrant issued by 'Squire Parrish, for the purpose of finding some goods stolen from two trunks belonging to them, left in one of the shanties along the railroad near Kaylor's. They had locked the trunks after putting away their goods and on being assured that the goods would be perfectly safe if left there all night went to a farm house for lodging. On their return the next morning they found the trunks still locked but on opening them found a quantity of the goods missing.

—A dispatch from Pittsburg says Rev. Andrew Fichthorn, a Lutheran minister of Tyrone, is missing, and his friends are very much exercised over his disappearance. He had been visiting friends in Allegheny, and last Friday left for the station to take the train for his home. Since that time he has not been seen, and there is no trace of his whereabouts. Mr. Fichthorn was injured in the spine while at school, and it is feared that he wandered away while laboring under a fit of mental aberration. The police have been notified, but have not been able to throw any light on the mystery.

The Supreme Court on the Johnstown Flood.

Justice Williams, of the Supreme Court, sitting in Philadelphia, handed down the decision in the case of Thomas J. Long vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in which he holds that the Johnstown flood was an unavoidable accident, properly described as "an act of God."

The case was an appeal from the judgment of the Court of Common Pleas No. 4, of Philadelphia. It was brought to recover the value of two trunks and their contents delivered to the defendant company in Cincinnati for transportation to Washington. When the plaintiff presented his baggage checks at the defendant's station in Washington and asked for his trunks they were not delivered. This action was brought then.

After reviewing the facts as to the flood and the destruction of the Day Express, on which the trunks were shipped, Justice Williams ways: "The flood was as to the defendant an inevitable accident, properly described as 'Actus Dei.' It may be possible for us, looking back coolly, and in the clear light of history on that terrible catastrophe, to see how property might have been saved if men on the ground had realized the awful magnitude of the pending calamity. It was not realized. The inhabitants of the populous town really sat in their homes or were about their business when the deluge was approaching. So swift was its approach that the horsemen running toward the city were overtaken and swallowed up, and the flood fell unannounced and swept the Day Express and the city of Johnstown before it.

"What was done on that day must be considered in the light of what was then known, and what from such knowledge was reasonable to apprehend. So considered, the defense was complete. There was no question of fact for a jury to decide, and it was exactly right for the learned judge to tell them so, and so direct their verdict. The assignments of error are not sustained and the judgment is affirmed."

The Election of Assessors.

The citizens of each borough, ward and township should bear in mind that an assessor must be elected in each district at the coming election, to serve for three years. A great many are under the impression that where an assessor was elected last year or the year before that his term is not yet ended and that he will remain in office for three years, which is a mistake. By a careful reading of the Act of Assembly, which we herewith publish, it will be seen that assessors are to be elected every third year, commencing with the year 1889.

The Act of February 14, 1886, relating to the election of assessors in townships and boroughs provides as follows:

The qualified voters of every borough and township in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania shall, on the third Tuesday of February, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, and triennially thereafter, vote for and elect a properly qualified person for assessor in each of the said districts, who shall serve for three years. * * * They shall make the triennial assessment in the last year of their term of office.

In cities of the third class, like Johnstown, assessors will be elected next year. The section of the law applicable to cities of the third class is as follows:

The qualified voters of each ward in cities of the third class shall, on the third Tuesday of February, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and triennially thereafter, vote for and elect a properly qualified person according to law to act as county assessor in each of said wards, under existing laws, who shall serve for three years and shall make the triennial assessment the second year of his term of office.

Spring Cleaning and House-Moving.

These two household festivities come at about the same time and make a marked difference in the carpet and upholstery trade. During March and April our carpet department is always so crowded that we are unable to fill all our orders on time. We don't like to break our word and are going to try and avoid it this year. To effect this we offer special prices in all carpet and upholstery goods during February. In this way we hope to induce many economical housekeepers to buy their carpets a month earlier than usual. It would pay them all to do so. It will pay you. You can save from 15c. to 25c. a yard on your carpets. You'll have to buy them in the spring. Why not buy them now and save money?

CAMPBELL & DICK,
Pittsburg, Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, February 10th, 1892:

Thomas Deaville and Elizabeth Ribinson, Frugality.

Clifford Greenwood and Gertie Mack, Conemaugh.

Owen McKerigan, Hastings, and Ida Luvena Lantzy, Susquehanna township.

William R. Leap, Derby, and Cressie R. Geisler, Summerhill.

Joseph Yeager and Maggie Syberts, Hastings.

Samuel L. Long, Barr township, and Lonie Sides, Pine township, Indiana county.

Richard Berriman and Mary Clara Wendell, Johnstown.

Frank Zeigler, Johnstown, and Katie Frick, Brownstown.

Thomas E. Smith and Tillie Klenk, Morrellville.

Frank Rider, Eckern, W. Va., and Emma B. Fosler, Gallitzin.

Jacob Fisher and Sarah Shinberg, Johnstown.

John Lupek and Elizabeth Kozak, Johnstown.

William McLaughlin, Jersey City, N. J., and Adeline Hoffman, Johnstown.

Robert N. Foust and Eliza J. Makin, Johnstown.

When Doctors all Agree.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do build up and fortify the system with a pure stimulant. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head quarters for the choicest brands of wine, liquor, cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

Chest Springs Items.

CHEST SPRINGS, Pa., Feb. 9, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

There are still some few people sick with the grip in our town.

Dr. H. Somerville is kept very busy now and is scarcely ever at home.

A large party of young men went to the Loretto fair on Saturday evening.

Mr. A. D. Hamilton, of this place, has been conducting a class in German for the past two months. His pupils are M. J. Cramer, Mary Cramer, Edward Callihan, Frank Leary and Walter Perry. The pupils are making great progress in their work. Mr. Hamilton speaks German and French quite as good as English.

T. M.

—Pennsylvania makes the largest appropriation of any state in the Union to the public schools—$5,000,000.

LIST OF FAMILIES DRAWING O. D. P. Relief in Cambria County for year ending 1891 and beginning 1892.

	PER MONTH.
LORETTO.	
Peter Hall	$5 00
Baden McGuire	3 00
Ed Sullien	7 50
Mike Dawson	7 00
Mrs. Nagle	4 00
Julia Fagan	2 00
Mrs. Garman	3 00
John Stevens	5 00
CHEST SPRINGS.	
Ignatious Miller	3 00
ST. BONIFACE.	
Mrs. Susan Miller	6 00
Mrs. Wm. Rager	6 00
FALLEN TIMBER.	
Mrs. F. Gallaher	4 00
LLOYDVILLE.	
John Johnson	3 00
ST. AUGUSTINE.	
Frank McConnell	5 00
Isabel McGuire	8 00
ASHVILLE.	
Agnes Wills	6 00
Mrs. Bysinger	4 00
John Rhody	7 00
LILLY.	
Mrs. S. Owens	4 00
Mrs. Hagan	4 00
F. Vanleiden	3 00
BELSANO.	
Mrs. Baushouser	6 00
GALLITZIN.	
Mrs. Wester	3 00
Mrs. P. Skelly	5 00
Mrs. Hanson	2 00
ST. NICHOLAS.	
John Keith	5 00
Mrs. Helle	2 00
PORTAGE.	
Mr. Silas Long	6 00
Mary Dimond	4 00
Mrs. Church	2 00
WILMORE.	
Mrs. Dugan	4 00
SOUTH FORK.	
Rebecca Hutzel	4 00
EBENSBURG.	
Jos. James	5 00
Mrs. Reese	3 00
Miss Ann Jones	3 00
Louis Hoover	3 00
Mrs. Carter	2 00
Mary Gray	2 00
Mrs. Jones	2 00
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
Mrs. Bush	3 00
JOHNSTOWN.	
Bridget Sheehen	3 00
Sheioh Gallagher	3 00
Mary Sheehen	3 00
Mary O'Donell	3 00
Ellen Golding	3 00
Mrs. Swatman	3 00
Lizzie Wentz	2 00
Delia Layton	2 00
Bridget McColgan	2 00
Mary J. Kelley	2 00
Mrs. P. Matta	2 00
Cath Sullivan	3 00
Mrs. Imler	3 00
John Edmiston	4 00
Sarah Boldwin	3 00
Sarah Cannaugh	3 00
Mrs. Hughes	4 00
Mary Barry	3 00
Mary Zimmerman	3 00
Cath Knaph	4 00
Mary Falls	3 00
Mrs. Marsh	3 00
Christiana Fink	3 00
Martha Eash	3 00
Mrs. Woodhead	3 00
Bridget O'Neal	3 00
Margaret Mixell	3 00
Adam Vogle	4 00
E. C. Hammers	3 00
Ann Brown	3 00
Ann Paterson	3 00
Hannah Bigley	3 00
Ann Sullivan	3 00
Lena Kaufman	3 00
Robert Glenn	4 00
John S. Gates	3 00
Jane Simpson	3 00
Charles Haber	3 00
Hannah Silk	2 00
Mrs. Lindsey	2 00
Mrs. Roberts	2 00
Mary Ford	2 00
Mrs. McCarthy	2 00
Susan Waters	2 00
Ellen Morison	2 00
Margaret Dull	4 00
Ellen Seer	2 00
Caroline Aldredge	3 00
John Walters	3 00
Cath Kelley	3 00
Catherine Conway	5 00
Daniel Crawley	8 00
Rebecca Sherbine	4 00

RAPHAEL HITE,
S. W. MILLER,
JOHN F. LONG, } Poor Directors.

TRIAL LIST.

List of causes set down for trial at a term of court to be held in Ebensburg on the second Monday of March, 1892:

Thomas	vs. Brindle.
Benzkwelts	vs. Bennett & Greer.
Eaker	vs. Gessler.
McIlravey et al.	vs. Rosch.
McDonald	vs. Prosser et al.
Steffaner	vs. Cambria & Morrellville Water Co
Treitz	vs. Suppes.
Bernhart Bros	vs. McKelvey.
Use Aoner	vs. Fetzler
Edwards	vs. U. P. Church.
O'Harra	vs. Kays.
Luckey	vs. Suppes.
Peters	vs. Nelson.
Stutzman	vs. Valley Pike Co
Graham	vs. D. J. Morrell Castle, etc.
Smith & Robinson	vs. Burke.
Wilson	vs. Powell.
Brown	vs. Young.
Gardner	vs. Steveson.
Merry, Verage & Co	vs. Simons.
Bando	vs. Brehm.
Martin	vs. Cood, Admr.
Nitch	vs. Johnstown P. R. Co.
Same	vs. Same.
Hoover, Hughes & Co	vs. Suppes.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's office, Feb. 12, 1892.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said court on the **7th day of March, A. D. 1892,** unless cause be shown to the contrary:

The first and final account of Walter Dibert, assignee of A. W. Blauch.

The first and final account of E. H. Fitck, assignee of M. F. McDonald.

First and partial account of John Foust, assignee of Frank Hahn.

J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 12, 1892. Prothonotary.

Receipts and Expenditures

—OF—

Cambria County, Pa.,

—FROM—

January 4th, 1891,

—TO—

JANUARY 4TH, 1892.

CHAS. J. MAYER, Treasurer.

Dr.

To cash received from Thos. E. Howe, late Treasurer	$ 55,345 65
To amount remaining in Johnston, Buck & Co., being balance of debt on hand at time of suspension	5 311 74
To amount duplicate 1891	99,821 57
To redemption of lands	443 69
To unseated lands	6 541 25
To seated lands	89 45
To constables for 1890 and previous	4,408 14
To liquor license due county	18 773 75
To miscellaneous sources	6,375 29
To interest on deposit in bank of Johnston, Buck & Co.	112 41
	$198,925 64

CONTRA.

Cr.

By amount paid—	
Auditors, county	$ 404 76
Auditors, state	67 50
Agricultural Association, Carrolltown	100 00
Assessors and registry	5 796 68
Boarding jurors	246 70
Boarding prisoners	4,938 00
Bonds redeemed	10 000 00
Interest on bonds	1,601 10
Building bridges	22 076 00
Bridge and road views	352 68
Commissioners' salary	2 059 50
" expense	50 19
" clerk	600 00
" counsel	500 00
Court crier and tipstave	582 50
Court House expense	1 419 32
Constables	2,663 87
Criminal prosecutions	7,645 98
District Attorney	1,495 00
Elections	3 272 90
Expressage and postage	116 88
Inquisitions	388 94
Insurance	50 00
Janitor of Court House	600 00
Jail and jailor	3,882 92
Jury Commissioners	100 47
Jury, Grand	[illegible] 37
Jury, Traverse	5,327 08
Talesmen	96 00
Miscellaneous	81 51
Probate	7 25
Printing	1,063 92
Poor House Directors	275 00
Poor House orders	20 699 68
Road damages	1,110 00
Refunding	110 32
Road fund	2 274 92
Records	443 55
Redemption of lands	62 99
Reform school	572 33
Scalps	672 85
State tax	5,412 58
State tax expenses	1,522 50
School fund	4,952 18
Sheriff	1,511 95
Soldiers' burial	535 00
Stenographer	[illegible]
Stationary	213 34
Teachers' institute	200 00
Western penitentiary	2,079 72
Pennsylvania hospital	2 081 57
Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory	268 64
Warren Insane asylum	91 25
Transcribing records	1,706 00
Old orders	349 27
Remaining in constables' hands	4,513 16
Exonerations to constables	4 753 54
Abatement to taxpayers	3,326 32
Treasurer's commission on license fund due county, 5 per cent. on $1,000 1 per cent. on $1,000 and ½ per cent. on balance	143 87
Treasurer's commission of 5 per cent. on $99,214 08 being amount received and paid out on duplicate seated and unseated lands and constable for 1890 and previous, and redemption of lands less abatement to taxpayers, exonerations to constables, and amount remaining in constables' hands	4,955 70
Treasurer's commission 2½ per cent. on $29,182 86 on monies received and paid out all other sources	729 57
Balance of amount of deposit in bank of Johnston, Buck & Co.	5 311 74
Balance in hands of treasurer	45 584 80
	$198 925 64

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of treasurer	$ 45,584 80
Deposit in hands of Johnston, Buck & Co.	5,311 74
Due county from judgments	1,031 82
Due county from constables	5,668 34
	$ 57 596 70

LIABILITIES.

Due outstanding bonds	$ 20,000 00
Due districts from seated and unseated lands	4 464 48
Due outstanding orders	2 187 62
Due Western penitentiary	2 418 74
Due on bridge at Wilmore,	2 500 00
Due Poor and House of Employment	352 32
Due individuals on redemption of lands	189 88
Assets over liabilities	14,483 68
	$ 57 596 70

Given under our hand at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., this 29th day of January, A. D. 1892.

GEO. A. KINKEAD,
JOSEPH TIPPS,
W. C. BERRY, } Auditors.

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM UNSEATED LANDS FOR 1890 AND 1891.

	Road	School.
Adams township	$ 157 59	$ 151 82
Barr township	10 31	11 33
Blacklick township	56 44	75 62
Cambria township	2 15	4 03
Carroll township	13 80	17 94
Clearfield township	58 08	48 08
Croyle township	105 28	205 [illegible]
Croyle independent school district	47 84	95 68
Conemaugh township	77 92	66 20
Chest township	351 33	456 46
Dean township	14 00	21 00
Elder township	159 40	239 10
East Taylor township	50 09	68 45
Gallitzin township	85 05	9 91
Ashville independent school district	5 20	6 89
Jackson township	75 96	94 75
Portage township	90 02	135 03
Reade township	93 62	156 43
Summerhill township	49 81	54 69
West Taylor township	31 18	46 76
Washington township	76 30	106 81
Upper Yoder township	21 66	37 47
Lower Yoder township	40 91	73 21
	$1 677 34	$2 279 79

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM SEATED LANDS FOR 1891.

	Road	School.
Ashville borough	$ 51	$ 6 07
Barr township	67 03	29 18
Blacklick township		3 90
Cambria township	10 10	20 11
Carrolltown borough	4 80	
Clearfield township		16 25
Conemaugh township	6 00	5 50
Croyle township	3 72	39 45
Dean township	69 36	
East Taylor township	20	
Hastings borough		2 08
Jackson township		8 75
Munster township	9 35	10 20
Portage township		1 50
Reade township	8 90	21 65
Summerhill township	5 40	8 28
Susquehanna township		46 38
Washington township	28 26	41 50
White township	91	4 50
Lower Yoder township	9 50	26 90
	$215 04	$292 29

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTABLES FOR 1890.

John C. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough, for 1889	$ 29 51
John C. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough, for 1890	25 68
C. F. Beckley, Stonycreek township	249 50
John Ream, Upper Yoder township	7 65
Bart Rickett, Lower Yoder township	12 19
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	4 42
Francis Ebig, Gallitzin borough	93 88
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	35 20
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3d and 12th wards	365 64
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	158 56
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown, 8th ward	39 50
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	105 67
David J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	15 41
	$1,142 82

EXONERATIONS TO CONSTABLES FOR 1891.

J. G. Meuse, Allegheny township	$ 51 70
John D. Lantzy, Barr township	47 33
Simon Adams, Blacklick township	53 81
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	44 90
Isaac J. Weakland, Carroll township	28 08
C. E. Little, Chest Springs borough	2 14
Geo. B. Skelly, Croyle township	235 38
Jacob A. Warner, Chest township	26 00
David Brown, Dean township	30 53
Ed. W. Humphrey, Ebensburg, West ward	18 70
Evan D. Evans, Ebensburg East ward	18 95
John A. Schwab, Loretto borough	2 90
James Itell, Portage township	97 31
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	80 63
Ed Sweeny, Lilly borough	16 15
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	195 35
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	72 12
Wm. Pryce, Washington township	121 85
Robert E. O'Neil, Munster township	26 31
Samuel Huey, Tunnelhill borough	23 24
Adam Eckh, White township	115 69
Charles E. Troxell, Reade township	254 50
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	167 19
W. K. Burknett, Summerhill township	250 19
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st ward	146 01
John D. Jones, Johnstown, 2nd ward	59 91
John T. Martin, Johnstown, 3rd ward	55 72
J. W. See, Johnstown, 4th ward	155 48
S. R. Varner, Johnstown 5th ward	166 44
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	98 75
Josiah Watres, Johnstown, 7th ward	278 32
Jacob Bandc, Johnstown 9th ward	147 87
Ed. Connery, Johnstown 10th ward	107 71
Geo. Gillinger, Johnstown 11th ward	51 47
William Gills, Johnstown, 12th ward	92 79
S. S. Reed Johnstown 13th ward	74 35
John Fox Johnstown 14th ward	54 76
Peter Calliton, Johnstown, 15th ward	81 7
Neil Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	149 70
Uriah Weaver, Richland township	25 74
Moses Feathers, Stonycreek township	144 89
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	69 59
Wm. H. Kellen, East Taylor township	71 17
Geo. J. Orvis, Adams township	80 6
John B. Murphy, Franklin borough	24 [illegible]
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	57 65
John Ream, Upper Yoder township	67 56
Gustave Weise, Lower Yoder township	187 [illegible]
H. R. Shaffer, Conemaugh township	33 18
Caleb Butler, Cooperdale borough	15 47
S. M. Snyder, East Conemaugh borough	24 53
E. C. Shaffer, Gallitzin borough	142 62
John W. Tudor, Cambria township	51 79
Daniel Murphy, South Fork borough	41 73
A. J. Watt, Ashville borough	21 21
W. C. Schroth, Carrolltown borough	6 74
	$4 780 54

AMOUNT RECEIVED FROM REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

John Ellworth	$ 4 42
John C. Scott & Sons	79 67
Owen D. Williams	9 18
C. F. O'Donnell	3 04
Alfred H. Boote, Eliza R. Wilson, Martha A. Heisly, A. Wilbur A. Heisly	180 86
S. L. Bower	13 23
Geo. Hart	15 77
Hugh Devlin	3 41
Geo. W. Stutz	9 75
Grant Pfiler, administrator of J. Chas. Pfiler	8 69
W. L. Woodcock	99 10
Edward Overdorf	8 95
Nancy C. Tibbott	8 18
	$443 69

AMOUNT PAID OUT ON REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

I. C. Caldwell	$ 5 81
D. G. Myers	4 98
Philip Fritsch	5 46
F. A. Shoemaker	13 24
Alvin Evans and J. A. Shoemaker	23 08
E. O. Fisher	10 39
	$ 62 99

DISTRIBUTION OF LICENSE FUND TO DISTRICTS.

Adams township	$ 35 62
Ashville borough	[illegible]
Barr township	35 62
Carrolltown borough	599 50
Carroll township	106 87
Chest Springs borough	171 00
Chest township	106 87
Clearfield township	71 25
Croyle township	[illegible]
Dale borough	171 00
Dean township	106 87
East Conemaugh borough	256 5
Ebensburg borough	342 00
Elder township	71 2
Franklin borough	85 50
Gallitzin borough	94 50
Gallitzin township	71 25
Hastings borough	769 50
Lilly borough	769 50
Johnstown city	15,010 00
Loretto borough	171 00
Morrellville borough	85 50
Portage borough	427 50
Portage township	35 62
Reade township	142 50
Richland township	71 25
South Fork borough	342 00
Susquehanna township	35 62
Stonycreek township	71 25
Tunnelhill borough	427 50
Wilmore borough	171 00
Washington township	891 87
Lower Yoder township	35 62
Upper Yoder township	71 25
	$22 685 58

AMOUNT RECEIVED FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1890 AND PREVIOUS.

C. F. Beckley, Stonycreek township	$ 44 50
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	89 79
John W. Parks, Conemaugh township	39 54
A. J. Berkey, Grubbtown borough	29 84
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	[illegible] 40
W. H. Kislen, East Taylor township	19 20
John Ream, Upper Yoder township	295 39
Bart Rickett, Lower Yoder township	168 04
John C. Hanlin, Tunnelhill borough	247 12
Alfred Miller, Ashville borough	22 99
Wm Pryce, Washington township	18 74
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	28 69
Francis Ebig, Gallitzin borough	115 00
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	185 14
W. K. Burtnett, Summerhill township	65 63
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	52 25
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	1,110 85
I. J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3rd and 12th wards	420 88
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	261 80
John Fox, Johnstown, 14th ward	17 69
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	80 78
D. J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	57 62
I. J. Weakland, Carroll township	254 55
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown, 8th ward	28 50
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	124 00
R. W. Delozier, Clearfield township	118 75
F. J. Bearer, Carrolltown borough	31 66
Jos. Stech, Carrolltown borough	20 31
John M. Watt, Gallitzin township	9 50
	$4 408 14

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1890 AND PREVIOUS.

Archibald Farrell, Prospect borough	$ 13 09
A. J. Berkey, Grubbtown borough	28 65
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	32 57
F. J. Bearer, Carrolltown borough	117 37
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	107 70
Isaac J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st, 3d and 12th wards	216 50
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown, 8th ward	54 87
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	40 51
R. W. Delozier, Clearfield township	46 45
I. J. Weakland, Carroll township	31 01
Thos. A. Brown, Washington township	37 00
John M. Watt, Gallitzin township	11 62
	$1 155 18

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1891.

A. J. Watt, Ashville borough	$ 105 57
Simon Adams, Blacklick township	124 00
C. D. Ryan, Clearfield township	86 40
I. J. Weakland, Carroll township	422 25
David J. O'Hara, Wilmore borough	62 63
Jacob A. Warner, Chest township	38 74
Anselm Weakland, Elder township	128 01
A. B. Martz, Gallitzin township	164 21
P. P. Miller, Hastings borough	286 81
Wm. Pryce, Washington township	1 45
Robt. E. O'Neill, Munster township	40 82
Samuel Huey, Tunnelhill borough	68 25
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	[illegible] 25
W. K. Burtnett, Summerhill township	[illegible]
I. J. Harris, Johnstown, 1st ward	116 90
Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th ward	12 68
A. J. Berkey, Johnstown, 8th ward	103 71
Jacob Brindle, Johnstown, 9th ward	[illegible]
Edward Connery, Johnstown, 10th ward	59 19
John Fox, Johnstown, 14th ward	9 50
Neal Dorian, Johnstown, 16th ward	5 75
Moses Feathers, Stonycreek township	409 25
B. F. Burkhart, West Taylor township	432 96
W. H. Kislen, East Taylor township	76 87
Peter Kelly, Jackson township	20 07
John Ream, Upper Yoder township	21 66
Gustave Weise, Lower Yoder township	527 54
W. C. Schroth, Carrolltown borough	19 82
	$4,513 16

MONIES RECEIVED FROM MISCELLANEOUS SOURCES.

1891	
Feb. 6—Isaiah Waters, constable	$ 75
Feb. 18—John Rooney board and jail fees to Peter Rooney	5 50
March 11—Thos. E. Howe late treasurer, due Chest township [illegible] booked by Auditors last settlement	800 00
April 2—H. K. Boyer, State Treasurer, State tax refunded as per Act of Assembly	1,270 38
June 22—John C. Born, taxes paid on the seated land of [illegible] Born	4 00
July 8—J. C. Darby, costs due the county	312 00
Sept. 14—J. C. Darby, costs due the county	37 9
Sept. 15—Thomas D. Evans, refunded as juror	2 00
Oct 3—H. A. Barringer, costs	25 45
Dec. 1—Thomas McCamant, Auditor General, State tax refund [illegible]	1,317 26
Dec. 10—county Commissioners for tax [illegible]	
Dec 14—John L. Knepper, tax on estate of Jacob Berkey	5 03
" costs to State Department	30 00
Dec. 31—W. A. B. Little, Esq., proceeds of pension of Mrs. B. Topper	280 00
1892.	
Jan. 2—J. C. Stineman, ex Sheriff, Pa. R. R. fees	48 00
Jan. —H. K. Schaffer, received from tax exonerations	1 64
Jan. 21—J. C. Darby for jury fees	96 20
1891	
Dec. 31—S. R. Varner, tax on Kern's heirs	1 58
Dec. 31—S. Dorian, 16th ward, Johnstown	6 61
Dec 31—Thomas Hoover, Steward of Poor House	216 00
1892	
Jan. 1—M. D. Kittell from collections	1,221 35
Jan. 13—M. D. Kittell from collections	121 82
1891	
Dec. 29—M. D. Kittell from collections	[illegible]
	$6,375 29

DUE COUNTY FROM JUDGMENTS.

Lucinda Biugele	$ 73 57
E. B. McCartney et al	[illegible]
Peter Melvin	67 94
M. F. Bentley and W. M. Peters	73 45
James B. Clark and Edward Clark	41 98
C. F. Beckley and Simon B. Martin	34 44
John C. Hanlin et al	239 44
Robert Hamilton	16 76
Ernest Weise et al	58 42
Ernest Weise and Geo. Haberkorn	37 21
Joseph A. Noel	6 71
Charles Rhody	37 60
W. B. Cooper et al	37 00
F. W. [illegible] et al	185 80
	$1,031 82

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

—OF THE—

Poor and House of Employment

—OF—

Cambria County, Pa.,

—FROM—

January 5th, 1891,

—TO—

JANUARY 4TH, 1892.

CHAS. J. MAYER, ESQ., Treasurer.

Dr.

To balance due at last settlement	$ 7353 00
To requisition for 1891	13000 00
To cash of W. A. B. Little, Esq., proceeds of pension of Eliz. B. Topper	280 00
To cash of Thos. Hoover, Steward	216 00
	21049 00
Bal. due Poor & House of Employment	352 32

CHAS. J. MAYER, ESQ., Treasurer.

Cr.

By amount paid on old orders	208 06
By amount paid attorneys fees	20 00
By amount paid costs in the Randolph case with Clarion county	412 39
By amount paid Stewards salary	500 00
By amount paid Matrons salary	150 00
By amount paid farmers salary	180 00
By amount paid house servants	282 5
By amount paid labor	244 00
By amount paid insurance	232 32
By amount paid flour, feed and grain	[illegible]
By amount paid meat	630 85
By amount paid groceries & vegetables	1609 7
By amount paid hardware & furniture	463 85
By amount paid boots, shoes and clothing	761 90
By amount paid dry goods and merchandise	725 80
By amount paid coal, lime and hay	[illegible]
By amount paid livery hire	62 25
By amount paid lumber and materials for hospital	1211 85
By amount paid constable and justices fees	[illegible]
By amount paid coffins and funeral expenses o. d. p.	67 98
By amount paid coffins at house	[illegible]
By amount paid physicians at house	218 75
By amount paid physicians o. d. p.	612 00
By amount paid relief and cash expenses, o. d. p.	5018 71
By amount paid repairs	56 10
By amount paid blacksmithing	38 42
By amount paid freight and expressage	41 87
By amount paid farm implements	302 00
By amount paid harness	10 40
By amount paid fertilizer	58 97
By amount paid live stock	269 60
By amount paid threshing and baling hay	36 09
By amount paid Warren and Dixmont asylums	2404 10
By amount paid printing	26 50
By amount paid carpenter work at hospital	256 37
By amount paid mason work at Hospital	46 00
By amount paid plumbing work at hospital	575 30
By amount paid tin roof work at hospital	108 38
By amount paid plastering work at hospital	32 00
By amount paid painting work at hospital	374 68
Bal. due Poor & House of Employment	352 32
	21049 00

Given under our hands at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., this 21st day of January, A. D. 1892.

GEO. A. KINKEAD,
JOSEPH TIPPS,
W. C. BERRY, } Auditors.

INSURANCE ON THE PROPERTY.

Ins. Co. of North America on barn and wagon shed	1,700
Ins. Co. of North America on poor house building	3,000
Ins. Co. of North America on pump house and machinery	500
Ins. Co. of North America on house furniture	5,000
Orient, of Hartford on pump house and machinery	500
Orient, of Hartford on poor house building and contents of barn	2,500
Fire Asso., of Phila. on poor house building	2,000
Cambria Mutual on contents of barn	250
German of St. Paul on hospital and fixtures	1,000
German of Pittsburg on hospital and fixtures	1,000
Sun Fire of London on hospital and fixtures	1,300
	20,750

REPORT OF THOS. HOOVER, STEWARD OF POOR HOUSE.

STOCK ON FARM.

4 head horses,	13 milch cows,
8 head beef cattle,	1 Holstein bull,
9 shoats,	54 chickens,
7 turkeys.	

FARM PRODUCTS.

65 tons hay,	133 bushels wheat,
104 bushels barley,	127 bushels rye,
75 bushels buckwheat,	367 bushels oats,
600 bushels ear corn,	800 bushels potatoes,
2000 heads cabbage.	

KILLED ON THE FARM.

2476 pounds pork,	960 pounds beef,
120 pounds veal.	

MANUFACTURED AT THE HOUSE.

5 barrels sauer kraut,	923 pounds of butter,
42 gallons lard,	230 gals. apple butter,
9 barrels vinegar,	30 barrels soap,
96 jars peaches,	[illegible] jars blackberries,
21 jars pears,	8 jars plumbs,
18 jars tomatoes,	65 pillow slips,
27 sheets,	45 womens' dresses,
32 bolsters,	20 womens' skirts,
15 feather pillows,	25 towels,
13 mens' shirts,	20 bed ticks,
55 [illegible],	50 aprons,
36 chemises,	20 pairs womens' hose,
48 pairs mens' socks,	26 pairs mittens,
12 suits womens' underwear.	

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

1 self-binder, 1 manure spreader, 1 land roller, wagon and farm implements same as former reports.

INMATES.

Number in the house at last report	73
Number admitted during the year	62
Born during the year	1—135
Number died during the year	11
Number discharged during the year	32
Remaining in the house Jan. 1, 1892	90—135
Of those remaining in the house are	
Adult males	60
Adult females	22
Male children	5
Female children	3
	90
Average number per month	70

Names of persons who died during the year: [illegible], Andrew Strong, Mary Jane Mousey, Andrew Boyle, Morris McNamara, John [illegible], Joe. Hittener, [illegible], Sally Johnson, John Lasner, John McCarty.

AMOUNT DUE THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT.

Peter McGough, Esq.	$ 18 62
Jacob Thomas	[illegible]
Emmanuel Janes	54 68
F. J. Viebock	211 00
Richard Owens	2 00
Burley & Co	8 40
[illegible] township Clearfield Co.	82 25
Blair county	2 84
Toby township, Clarion County	718 27
	2229 45

DO you want Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial.

CREAT

REDUCTION : SALE

OF ALL GOODS AT

SIMON & Co's.

The weather so far this fall has been very much against the sale of heavy winter goods and in consequence our stock is much too large for the time of year. It may get ever so cold yet and you need the goods, but we need the money and therefore we have reduced every article so we may sell them quick

Overcoats - and - Suits,

which we sold at $10.00, now go at $6.00.

PANTS,

which sold at $5.00, now go at $3.50.

NOTE REDUCTIONS IN SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Men's Dress Shoes, formerly $2.00, now $1.50. Ladies' Dress Shoes, Spring Heel, $1.50. Gum Boots, Candee—best in America—we sell at $2.60; others get $3.00. Rubbers for Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys and Girls at lowest prices.

DRY GOODS, HAPS, CARPETS,

we will sell at prices so low that you cannot imagine how they can be manufactured for the price, but we must reduce our stock and low prices shall do the work.

GROCERIES,

Don't forget our immense stock of Groceries, and always bear in mind that by dealing with us you always save 25 per cent.

ATTEND THIS GRAND REDUCTION SALE

if you need goods or not. Such a chance will not be offered again in Gallitzin.

We can start you in House-keeping from

$25.00 UPWARDS

and have the greatest assortment of Furniture to select from.

Don't delay your your coming; now is the time to buy or never.

SIMON - & - CO.,

GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

BETTER THAN ITS MOTHER.

A Fashionably Dressed Woman Makes Friends with a Poor Baby.

The other day a pale, tired-looking, slatternly-dressed young woman, carrying a dirty-faced, howling infant, wrapped in a plaid shawl, got into a Shawmut avenue car, says the Boston Post. In vain the mother tried to pacify the incorrigible baby; it yelled, shrieked, it howled. At last she gave it an impatient shake and sat it down hard on her lap, whereat the clamor became such that the stray hairs of the bald-headed gentleman down the aisle slowly rose up and stood on end, everybody began to fidget, several men walked hastily out on the platform, and somebody from behind a newspaper growled out: "Confounded nuisance."

Across the aisle sat a woman richly dressed in black, with an unmistakable air of breeding, and a face that lit up with a timid little smile as she stretched out her arms and said, pleadingly:

"Do, please, let me take the baby a minute."

The young mother opened her eyes in astonishment and passed over the bundle in the plaid shawl with a grateful "Thank ye, ma'am."

The baby screwed up its features, opened its mouth to yell, but thought better of it and blinked its eyes up at the new face, stared a minute and stopped crying.

It was magical. The passengers wanted to offer a vote of thanks and the young mother beamed with gratitude. But the magician was absorbed in her task. She talked to it, cooed to it in a quiet whisper, looking so absolutely happy that the baby was actually induced to laugh a queer little cackling crow. Everybody in the car was interested.

"You take to it as if you had one of your own, ma'am," volunteered the mother, admiringly.

The woman in black looked away and murmured, indistinctly: "I had a little one once." And, as she kissed the dirty, pink, pudgy face and handed the child back to its mother, one shining, salty drop fell into the folds of the old plaid shawl. And then the sweet-faced woman hurried out of the car without a backward look.

AT A CITY FIRE.

There Is Little Fun There for the Stranger and the Town Bell Doesn't Ring.

One of the sharpest contrasts between life in country towns and life in New York is brought forcibly home to the newcomer in the city the first time he sees the fire engines rushing through the streets to a fire. His first feeling is one of surprise that he did not hear the fire bells ring. He has been accustomed to hear every bell in his native town join in a wild clangor long before the engines are on the way, says the New York Tribune.

He does not know that the only fire bell that sounds at all is the gong in the engine house, which is sounded from the alarm box nearest the fire. Next he observes that few people follow the fire engine. At home everybody who was not a hopeless cripple ran to the fire as fast as his heels could carry him. He cannot resist the temptation here, in fact does not want to, so he follows the engine as fast as he can, wondering that people stare at him so strangely.

As he nears the scene he recalls former exciting experiences at fires, where he entered burning houses and dragged out the furniture in fine disregard of how badly he smashed it, so long as he got it out in triumph. So he dashes vigorously on, full of glowing anticipations and the best intentions.

Suddenly he is brought up "all standing," by a burly and surly policeman, who roughly bids him keep outside the fire lines. Then he discovers that there is little fun for the onlooker at a city fire. The police promptly draw a cordon around the burning building, and no one can get near it without a "fire badge," which is not easily secured by the ordinary citizen.

The Silk Hat Keeps Men from Church.

The consideration of all others which keeps a self-respecting man away from church is consideration for his hat. If you look at this thing historically you will find that the falling off in the male attendance at church dates from the introduction of chimney-pot hats. If, on the other hand, you look at the philosophy of the thing, you will see at once that the two phenomena are in the relation of cause and effect. No man can pray collectedly, or lift up his soul in praise, or fix his attention on a learned discourse with the knowledge upon him that he is making a boot-scraper of his new silk hat, or that the lady at his side has just poked her umbrella through it, or that the little boy behind is playing at football with it. Except to the man who can stand a new hat every Monday morning divine worship under these conditions becomes a profane mockery. Nor is a cloakroom any remedy for this difficulty. To many minds it will only aggravate the evil. As long as a man sticks to his hat he knows the worst. At any rate he is secure against losing it. No. What is wanted is a private receptacle for each individual hat under its owner's eye. Let the church provide that and men will go to church as their chimney-potless ancestors did.—London Truth.

HOW MEN WEAR THEIR CUFFS.

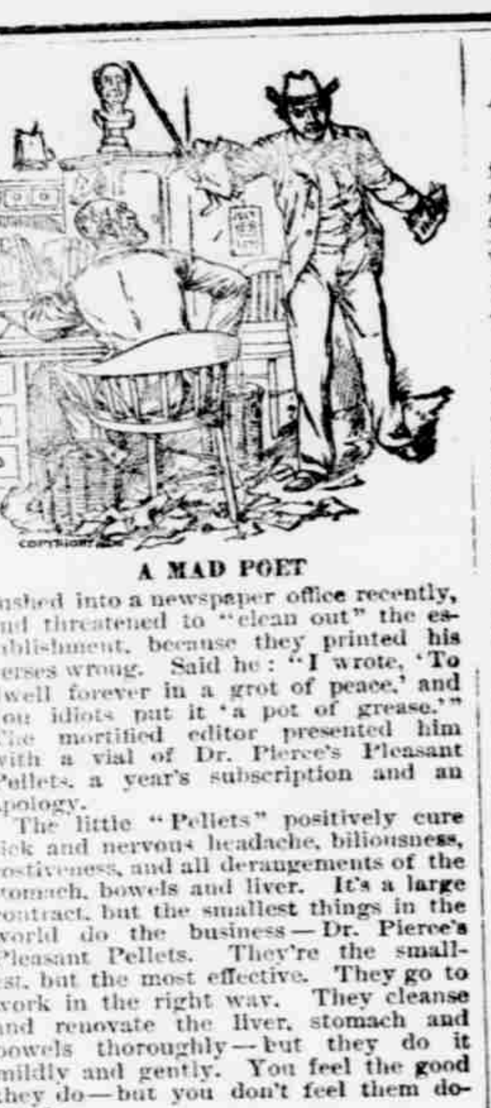
As Many Different Notions as There Are Kinds of Men.

It is quite interesting to study the different ways men wear their cuffs, says a writer in the Buffalo Enquirer. A certain class of men always wear the largest size they can buy, and another class get those but a little larger than their wristbands. As a rule, the small, wizen-faced man wears the largest cuffs. He generally gets No 11, and always allows them to come down over his hands. The fat man generally wears small cuffs and rarely has them in sight. Another conspicuous character is the man who always keeps his little finger sprawling around in the attempt to push his cuff up where it belongs.

Examine his hand closely and you will find a small callous on the outer edge of his little finger. Why does he persist in wearing them this way? He realizes that it looks untidy, and that they are an annoyance to him, yet you could not induce him to have his shirt sleeves made shorter or to wear sleeve supporters. Then again you meet the man who always wears the "cuff machine," an ingenious contrivance that attaches the cuff to the sleeve and may be raised or lowered at will. Next comes the man who saves his laundry bill by reversing his cuffs, and the man who has them joined to his shirt sleeves.

West Indian Death Superstitions.

Death superstitions are rife in the West Indies. To the people there everything out of the ordinary is a "sign." In Cuba a person with a sore or wound of any kind will not look upon a dead person, fearing that the spot will become incurable. The rum used in washing a dead body is, however, regarded as a sure cure for all eye troubles. If the light from a candle or lamp falls on the face of the dead death will shortly come to him or her who was carrying the light. Rain during a burial is considered an excellent "sign" throughout the islands. If one measures his own height with a rod which has been used in measuring a corpse for the coffin he himself will die within the year. A stroke with the hand of a corpse is believed by the West Indians to be a sure cure for all pains and swellings.



A MAD POET

rushed into a newspaper office recently, and threatened to "clean out" the establishment, because they printed his verses wrong. Said he: "I wrote, 'To dwell forever in a grot of peace,' and you idiots put it 'a pot of grease.'" The mortified editor presented him with a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, a year's subscription and an apology.

The little "Pellets" positively cure sick and nervous headache, biliousness, costiveness, and all derangements of the stomach, bowels and liver. It's a large contract, but the smallest things in the world do the business—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest, but the most effective. They go to work in the right way. They cleanse and renovate the liver, stomach and bowels thoroughly—but they do it mildly and gently. You feel the good they do—but you don't feel them doing it.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on, through druggists.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 A M	Day Exp.	11 04 A M
Western Exp.	4 43 A M	Mail	9 38 A M
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp.	1 00 P M
Pacific Exp.	8 45 A M	Mail Exp.	4 57 P M
Mail	4 26 P M	Phila Exp.	8 15 P M
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp.	10 17 P M
Way Pass.	2 36 P M	Fast Line	11 22 P M

NORTH. Irvona Exp.†	NORTH. Church Train	NORTH. Fast Line*	NORTH. Mail*	STATIONS.	Dist.	SOUTH. Pacific	SOUTH. Mail*	SOUTH. Church Train	SOUTH. Cresson Exp.†
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	**Cresson**	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Wildwood †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Dawson †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Amsbry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	**Ashville**	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Millside †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Dysart	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Condron †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Dean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	**Frugality**	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Van Ormer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fallen Timber	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Flynn City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	**Coalport**	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Rosebud †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	**Irvona**	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 38 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 38, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 57 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "†" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.

W. P. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

[illegible] recommended as the [illegible]

LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889.

I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.

F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter

of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York. "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENNVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890.

I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5
Large Size. $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 31, 1882.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the funds in the hands of S. J. Luther, trustee, appointed to make sale of the real estate of Francis Grimes, deceased, as shown by his account, as well as the deferred payments due on sale of real estate, to and among the persons legally entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on MONDAY THE 15TH DAY OF FEBRUARY A. D 1892 at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. ALVIN EVANS,
Auditor.

January 29 1892 3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Sebastian Graff, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the estate of Sebastian Graff, late of Barr township, deceased, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM J. LIEB,
Executor of Sebastian Graff, deceased.
Nicktown, Pa., Jan. 22, 1892 6t.

ESTRAY.

Came to the residence of the subscriber in White township sometime in July last a black and white spotted bull, with short horns, no ear marks and about a year old when he came. The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

DAVID HOLLIS.
Frugality, February 5, 1892 3t.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified that I have this day purchased 12 head of cattle and 4 hogs from Peter U. Boland and Rebecca Boland, his wife, of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., and that I have left them during my pleasure. All persons are hereby notified not to interfere or meddle with the same.

JOHN B HOFFER.
Carroll Twp., Jan. 21, 1892.—3t.

FORGOT TO LOOK AT HER.

Awkward Predicament Into Which a Studious Youth from Harvard Fell.

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day, says a writer in the Boston Herald. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the Back bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her.

At dinner, also, she sat opposite to him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with a problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entertaining her.

As it happened, the latter had engagements out that evening, and, as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B. to have one of her sons to take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man.

He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theater.

Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and ye gods! is it possible?—he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma!

George said he immediately decided that rather than risk speaking to the wrong person he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said: "I fear you did not recognize me."

"Oh! yes, yes," stammered George, equivocating; "yes, I did. I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for and was considering what was best to do in the matter." And this was one of the gallant Harvard men!

REMARKABLE RIVERS

Subterranean Streams and Others That Sink in the Desert.

The subterranean rivers of the world, of which the one in the Mammoth cave, of Kentucky, is usually reckoned as the most unique, are generally set down in lists of natural curiosities as being the greatest wonders in the line of waterways; but such lists, however, are not always reliable. To the mind of "Ye Curious Man," says the St. Louis Republic, there are other rivers which have a sufficient element of the marvelous to admit them into categories of the wonderful. Algeria, Spain and India, for instances, each have rivers within their borders which are composed—not of water, but of ink. That in Algeria is water until after the union of two of its principal tributaries, one of which flows through a country strongly impregnated with iron; the other comes from a peat bog. The chemical action of the iron on the gallic acid from the peat makes a beautiful writing fluid.

The Webbe Shebeyli, an African river, is one of the wonders of the Dark Continent. Although it is large, rapid flowing river (almost as large as our own Missouri) and flows for hundreds of miles through a fertile country, it never reaches the sea. About thirty miles before its waters get to the point where they should mingle with those of the Indian ocean the whole stream sinks out of sight into the sands of a desert.

A CHINESE COUNTRY HOUSE.

It Has Only One Main Room, In Which the Pigs and the Family Live.

A Chinese farm house is a curious looking abode, says the Jewish Messenger. Usually it is sheltered with groves of feathered bamboo and thick, spreading banyans. The walls are of clay and wood, and the interior of the house consists of one main room, extending from the floor to the tiled roof, with closet-looking apartments in the corners for sleeping-rooms. There is a sliding window in the roof made out of oyster shells arranged in rows, while the side windows are mere wooden shutters.

The floor is bare earth, where at nightfall there often gathers together a miscellaneous family of dirty children, fowls, ducks, pigeons and a litter of pigs, all living together in happy harmony. In some districts infested by marauding bands houses are strongly fortified with high walls, containing apertures for firearms, and protected by a moat crossed by a rude drawbridge. With grain, swine and a well under his roof, the farmer and his men might hold out against a year's siege.

A Too Realistic Tombstone.

At Colmar, in the churchyard, there is a curious monument, which was erected by citizens of Colmar in memory of two Frenchmen who were shot by the Germans when the latter entered the town. Viewed from a distance it looks like an ordinary slab, but on examining it more closely it is observed that one side is slightly raised, and from the grave comes a hand, which grasps the edge of the stone; while at another part a whole arm is stretched out, and is endeavoring to grasp a real French bayonet which lies near. The whole has the appearance of a person who has been buried alive trying to escape from the tomb. The hand and arm are of bronze, and life-size. Vanity Fair declares that a lady who recently visited the churchyard, and who came upon this realistic structure unawares, fainted from terror.

TRAVELING IN GREENLAND.

Decisive Measures to Keep the Body from Freezing by Inches.

Everyone knows that a winter in Greenland is a cold season, but it is "pretty late in the fall" all the year round in that part of the world. Here is a description of a September day taken from "The First Crossing of Greenland:"

On the morning of September 4 the weather was glorious and the air still. There had been a light fall of snow in the night. The sun shone over the infinitely monotonous snow field, which, rising almost imperceptibly, stretched away and away in front of us like one huge white carpet glittering with diamonds, soft and fine in texture as down, and laid in long, gentle undulations which the eye could scarcely follow.

But in the afternoon the aspect of our landscape changed entirely. A biting wind got up from the northwest which drove the snow before it in one overwhelming whirlwind. The sky then cleared completely and the weather grew colder.

The wind increased in strength; it was bitter work toiling along against it, and we had to be careful not to get badly frozen.

First my nose hardened, but I discovered this in time to save it by rubbing it well with snow. I thought myself safe now, but then I felt a queer, chilly feeling under my chin, where I found that my throat was quite numb and stiff. By more rubbing and wrapping some mittens and other things round my neck I put matters straight there.

But then came the worst attack of all, as the wind found its way in through my clothes in the region of my stomach and gave rise to terrible pains. This was met by the use of a soft felt hat as a chest protector, and I was now armed at all points. My companions suffered as I did, and the bodily comforts of our tent were more welcome than usual that evening.

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

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HIGH ARM,
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SINGER.

WARRANTED 5 YEARS.
15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
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Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
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Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

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MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and *because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer,* it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $9.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

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That can be
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Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure FREE of charge. A splendid medical work, should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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"THE PROPHET—FIGS."

The Inscribing of Articles with Mohammed's Name Inhibited.

It used to be jestingly said that the name of Mohammed was invoked for all purposes, even down to the itinerant fruit-seller, whose cry was: "In the name of the prophet—figs," says a writer in Leisure Hour. But it appears to be the practice for enterprising and pushing British manufacturers to have recourse to the same alliance of piety with profit. British exporters to Morocco, it seems, have been accustomed to place Arabic inscriptions on their wares, such as calicoes, candles, matches, etc.

According to the consul at Magador, the sultan has lately issued the following warning through the customs administration: "Having learned that certain goods, including calicoes, matches, etc., have been imported, bearing in Arabic characters the names of Mohammed, of Hassan, of Ali and others held sacred by Moslimen, and bearing other writing not suitable to be on such articles, I order you to give notice to the merchants to advise their correspondents in other countries to discontinue the sending of goods so marked. A reasonable time will be allowed for this notice to reach them. Any such goods imported after due notice has been given will be seized by the government and treated as contraband. Should the importer be a Moslim, he will be punished in addition to the forfeiture."

It is evident, the consul adds, that the practice of inscribing goods destined for Mohammedan countries with the name of the prophet, and other holy names and sacred allusions, doubtless intended by the manufacturer to be flattering and pleasing to his Mohammedan customer, may have quite the contrary effect upon the orthodox, and should be avoided accordingly.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

Her Æsthetic Soul Expected Too Much—Man's Waywardness.

She was romantic. Her father was a millionaire, whose life had been devoted to sausage making. He was practical, naturally, but all the poetry of her family was centered in her. She was beloved by another millionaire's son, but she had been reading romance and stuff, and when he proposed to her she declared he must do something poetical for her, says Tid Bits.

"Dearest, what can I do?"

"Become a poor artist."

"I couldn't be any other kind of an artist."

"I mean you must intend to become a poor artist. Pa does not know you. You must come and make love to me and I will fall in love with you. Pa will object and make a row. We will elope and get married, and when it is all over we'll tell him, and it will be delightful."

And so he became a poor artist and took a poor studio and daubed on canvas and pretended to paint pictures. And there was another millionaire's daughter got to coming to this studio and sitting for her picture. In those delightful tete-a-tetes he forgot all about the romantic maiden, and when the romantic maiden came one night in peasant costume as a sweet surprise to run away with him she found he was married to the other girl and had gone off on his honeymoon. She thinks that romances are all lies now, and that nothing happens in real life as it happens in books.

LIMITATION OF THE PRESS.

Where the Ideals of the Editor and the Necessities of the Publisher Meet.

The perfection of journalism is reached through the friction of two opposing forces—the ideals of the editorial department and the stern necessities of the publisher, says Kate Field's Washington. Each party serves to keep the other from extremes or urges it to continued efforts. The greatest trouble in the office of the country newspaper is that these two warring functions are united in the one person of the editor. As publisher he cannot do the things in which his editorial soul would delight, or vice versa. When he adds to his duties those of foreman and pressman the struggle becomes still more difficult.

The editorial part of him corrects a proof, but when the foreman part gets to the case with the galley of type it is sorely tempted to skip half of the corrections, especially when the publisher part of him reminds the pressman part that if there isn't some hurrying somewhere the edition will not catch the mail. Poor victim of fate! If typographical errors are frequent, and the make-up is so patchy that an obituary paragraph sometimes gets into the joke column, it is not because he knows no better—though this is what an uncharitable world always infers.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

It Was Exhibited in London Forty-Three Years Ago.

The Scientific American calls attention to an item published in that paper December 9, 1848, which will be a surprise to many, as it is generally supposed the electric light is a production of the present decade. The following is the item:

"The inventors of a new electric light, exhibited at the Western Literary institution, Leicester square, London, on its recent reopening under the new auspices, expect, it is said, to apply it generally to shop and street illumination, and they state that while the conveying will cost no more than gas, the expense of illumination will be one-twelfth the price of the latter light. The current of electricity in passing through the two pieces of charcoal which form the poles of the circuit, and are excluded from all access of air, gives, in this case, it is said, an intense and beautiful white light, with the effect of daylight to a much greater extent than the lime does, and having this advantage, that it is sustained and continuous. If Messrs. Staite & Petrie can thus produce a steady and sustained light, they have accomplished what has hitherto been the preventive to the substitution of galvanism for gas. The Mechanics' Magazine states that this one light completely eclipsed ten gas lights and oxyhydrogen. The gas companies had better look out. The dissatisfaction of the public with their mismanagement may have begotten a rival destined to eclipse many more than merely ten of their gas lights."

The Voodoo Mischief.

A cherry tree in a colony of negroes near Lake Contrary, Mo., bloomed recently and an old colored woman, who is credited with supernatural powers, declared that it was an omen of the approaching end of the world. The colony became excited, held religious services and waited for the end. But two weeks passed and the excitement began to subside. Then several trees bloomed and all the negroes in the colony packed their household goods and left the place.

Good Place for Tramps.

It is said that between the island of Madagascar and the coast of India there are sixteen thousand islands, only six hundred of which are inhabited. On any of these islands a man can live and support his family in princely luxury, without working more than twenty-five days in the year. In fact, on some of these islands he need not work at all, as nature provides the food and no clothes are required.

A FINE PIECE OF
CHEWING TOBACCO
IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S
Old Honesty
COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO
AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT
AND IS KNOWN AS A
Standard Brand
AMONG DEALERS
THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.
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Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE
HENS
LAY
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. Poultry Raising Guide, price 25 cents, free with $1 orders or more. Sample copy THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston Mass.

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PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)

March6-91-1yr

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty. Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor.

FOR ARTISTIC
JOB PRINTING
TRY THE FREEMAN.

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street, having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

jun12'91ly

BEAUTIFUL EGYPTIAN NIGHTS.

Hours That Recall the Poetry and Romance of the Past.

Nights there were, too, full of enchantment—such nights as Cleopatra [illegible] outwatched on some [illegible] Alexandrian terrace when the [illegible] burning with a white fire [illegible] the north, hung over her [illegible] image in the water; or when the "wind in the beauty of [illegible] stars" was mirrored in the [illegible] below, and we seemed to float [illegible] a starry world. In the [illegible] the great constellations [illegible] wonted splendor [illegible] the Hyades and Pleiades [illegible] diamond [illegible] Canopus' great lamp [illegible] yellow light [illegible] long on the [illegible] Cassiopeia [illegible] while Gemini's twin beacons [illegible] paled.

Under such a sky, from the [illegible] of the Alexandrian museum, Ptolemy's astronomers [illegible] coming worlds in their ordered [illegible] through space [illegible] lyric chorister in the infinite [illegible], and hearing faintly the [illegible] celestial harmony [illegible] thundered in Galileo's ears [illegible] stood at midnight on the brown [illegible] tower among the olives.

Most precious of all these experiences, continues a writer in [illegible], is the remembrance of the [illegible] on deck at what the Arabs [illegible] time of the evening prayer [illegible] sun dipped behind the Lybian [illegible] and Mustapha's fire rose [illegible] flame against the violet [illegible] mountain tops still glowed [illegible] was ashes of roses, the [illegible] turned to bitumen, the sky [illegible] gold, and darkly silhouetted [illegible] splendor a frieze or [illegible] against a golden wall, the [illegible] ing figures of the Egyptian [illegible] Canephore, on their stately [illegible] Chloe, lithe and slender, driving her sheep; Daphnis [illegible] the gleaners of Virgil, the [illegible] of Theocritus, the loves and [illegible] of Anacreon, passed before us [illegible] glamour of the evening light [illegible] low-browed profile [illegible] relief against the [illegible].

QUEER [illegible]TES.

[illegible] of the Favo[illegible] [illegible] of the New York [illegible]

The fact that dyspepsia [illegible] disease is [illegible] say the New York News [illegible] thinks of the peculiar [illegible] given every day in the restaurants [illegible] one that is located on one of the streets of Broadway and is frequented by office-boys and young men [illegible] salaries, and at the same table [illegible] reporter sat a [illegible] and this is the order he [illegible] and milk, and [illegible] The order in itself is not [illegible] just imagine mixing the [illegible] ries together in the [illegible]

The next order that was [illegible] "A cup of coffee and a piece of [illegible] pie." That sounds all right [illegible] purchaser, instead of pouring the milk into the coffee, calmly spilled it over the inoffensive piece of pie and began smashing it with his fork until it looked like "floating island." This was topped off with a plate of stewed prunes and the inevitable cigarette.

That youth should be able to devour green apples with impunity.

Another youngster tried to make a meal of a cup of chocolate and some stewed apples. Pretty good foundation for a growing youth. A plate of broth or soup and a sandwich would have been more satisfactory and would have given a little tone to his abused stomach.

The last order was a revelation. Ham and beans. This young man actually poured sirup over the beans and sugar over the ham.

HE HAD TO WIN.

An Old-Time Chicago Horse Race That Was "Fixed."

I always like to hear some reminiscences of the early days of Chicago, says the [illegible] in the Chicago Press, and was surprised a day or two ago when talking with one of the "oldest inhabitants" to hear that there used to be a straight race track, beginning at about the corner of State and Madison streets and running down to Cottage Grove avenue. This was away back in 1849, at a time when this city appeared to be dead and Galena was supposed to be the coming metropolis of the west. There was to be a great trotting race here and the Galena sports had brought down a clipper to trot against a piebald Chicago horse. The race created a great excitement, and the Galena men gave rise to some suspicion of crookedness by making the odds on their horse ten dollars to one dollar. Just before the start a man named Mason rode up alongside the driver of the Chicago horse, and, pulling a pistol, said to him: "Now, see here, mister man, you have got to win this race. I'm going to ride right with you all the way. Do you see this gun? If you let that Galena horse catch up to you at any point on the course I shall just blow the top of your head off." The piebald won the race.

ANTS AS ARCHITECTS.

Surprising Intelligence Displayed by the Insects.

All sorts of wonderful stories are told of the works of ants and especially of their engineering powers. It is of course within the knowledge of the most casual observers, says the Brooklyn Eagle, that the ant is a most surprising insect in point of what appears to be intelligence, and its simpler feats are amusing to all. One of the most recent incidents we have seen related of the ant's power in the way of engineering, planning and building is that which is credited to a Glasgow source. A pastry cook in that city found his shop invaded by a colony of ants, who besieged nightly the delicacies deposited on a certain shelf. After cudgeling his brain for some time in order to discover a plan for stopping the depredations of the active insects he resolved to lay a streak of molasses around the [illegible] containing the coveted food. By the time the ants came forth in their hundreds, and were led toward the [illegible] by their chief. On reaching the [illegible] scouts were then sent out to survey, and eventually the word of command was passed round, and instantly the main body of the ants made for the part of the wall where the plaster had been broken by a nail. Here each snatched up a tiny piece of mortar and returned to the spot indicated, where their burdens were deposited upon the molasses. By this means and after an infinite amount of labor a bridge was formed, and the triumphant ants marched forward to partake of the fruits of victory, the baker meanwhile standing by filled with wonder.

The Machinery in Man.

A man has with him a working pump called his heart, a working bellows called his lungs, a working vat called his stomach, a working condenser called his brain, and a working evaporator called his skin, all of which must be at work whether he will or not. The heart is expending over his body in a day one hundred and twenty-two foot tons of work. He will go on in so many [illegible] many millions of tons in so many years. If he meet with no accident, the time will come when his last stroke will be finished and he [illegible].